RAT PORTAGE MINER

AND RAINY LAKE JOURNAL

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Canadian Bank of Commerce

HON GEO. A. COX, President. B. E. WALKER, Gen. Mgr.
J. H. PLUMMER, Asst. General Manager.

PAID UP CAPITAL **SIX MILLION DOLLARS**

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

Fort Frances Branch. J. A. SMITH, Manager.

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Mining Broker
Rat Portage, Ont.
Mining Stocks bought and sold on commission.

HERMAN LEVY
65 Nassau St. New York,
Dealer in
Carbons for Diamond Drills
And for all Mechanical Purposes.

CARBONS
BLACK DIAMONDS
DIAMOND DRILLS.
The S. Dassau Co.
9 Maiden Lane
New York

FOR SALE
BY
Jacob Hose
Stoves, Ranges,
Graniteware, Silverware,
Cutlery—all kinds.
Skates full assortment.
Lamps complete line.
And a large variety of goods.

Jacob Hose
Hardware and House Furnisher.
Cor. Main and Second Streets.

MINING STOCKS
Bought and sold on Commission.

1,000	COMBINED	25c
1,000	GOLD PANNER	25c
1,000	RANDOLPH	15c
500	GOLDEN STAR	35c
480	BULLION	55c

S. S. CUMMINS
MINING BROKER, RAT PORTAGE

OUR
MINE BOILER

HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY.

INCORPORATED 1670.

Holiday Specialties

BISCUITS

choicest lines in

English AND Canadian

IN ENGLISH

Full lines of Huntley &

SEINE RIVER NEWS

Everything Working Well in That Part of the Country.

ALICE A MINE DEAL PROGRESSING

MR. HILLYER EXPECTED SOON FROM ENGLAND—IN SHAPE TO BEGIN OPERATIONS

Duluth, Minn., Jan. 3.—Stockholders in the Alice A mine and the general mining public as well are beginning to wonder what has become of Col. Hillyer and his London deal. The chances are that Col. Hillyer is still in London working like a Trojan to close that much advertised deal. The prospects I feel sure are favorable for a successful outcome. Everybody wishes Col. Hillyer the greatest success, for not only has he earned it by his hustling and pioneering, but if the plans of him and his English company are carried out, the Seine river district in particular and all western Ontario will be given a great impetus. A good big impetus, if ever needed, is needed this winter.

The inquisitive public asks why this delay in Col. Hillyer's plans. In the first place he counted too much on being granted a tract of land near the Alice A. He was sure that he would get it, but the Ontario government held that it was a timber berth and that it would have to be secured by the usual red tape. Argument, persuasion, swear words, even logical argument that granting the application would do much to help and hasten the development of the mining interests in that district, availed naught. Col. Hillyer was unable to make good the acreage he had guaranteed, he had to see a new flem of underwriters; a lot of preliminary work had to be done all over again, and much valuable time was lost. Then came the Boer war, with all its absorbing problems and disasters. Naturally it would be hard to sell gold dollars for 90c under such conditions.

But the Boer war probably caused mill, etc. The department held that as Col. Hillyer had gone to much expense and that he had filed elaborate plans and complied in every way with the law, he should have 20 acres.

Mr. Wiley and his associates asked for a rehearing, which was granted. A few days ago the department reaffirmed its decision and ordered that a lease issue to Col. Hillyer. He now can carry out his plans.

All this has caused several months' delay, as the water power enterprise was more or less closely linked with the Alice A deal. Col. Hillyer fully expected to be back here in August and he is not here yet. It is at date of writing uncertain just when he can get here. Mrs. J. S. Hillyer and Mrs. Geo. H. Hillyer, who have been in England, returned last week, and when they left Col. Hillyer hoped to reach here by January 8.

The regular meeting of the Alice A stockholders has been called for January 8, at West Superior, Wis. If Col. Hillyer is unable to be present, and I am inclined to believe that he cannot, the meeting will be adjourned to such a date as he can be present, and notice will be sent to stockholders so that any who intend to be present will not be discommoded by the change.

This is a plain statement of the status of the Alice A deal and the chief causes and influences affecting it.

I am in receipt of the following reliable information from Mine Centre, under date of December 23:

"Christmas is close at hand and as we have no turkeys or chickens we must content ourselves with rabbit. No teams have yet come in from Tower, and so far, the winter has been very mild.

"The main shaft at the Golden Star is down 485 feet, and by January 1 the seventh level will be reached. On the fourth level there are 214 feet of drifting, 70 feet to the north and 144 feet to the south. Work has just been resumed on the fifth level. The drifting amounts to about 60 feet. The stoking hoist has been taken from this level to the sixth level. On the sixth level drifts have been driven 70 feet south and 30 feet north. The width of the vein ranges from 4 to 7 feet, and is steadily growing richer in value. The tramway power gave out and caused a loss of three days to the mill, but an 8 h.p. engine at the mill now runs the tram. The mine never showed up better."

Since the letter was received Mr. Berger, Mr. Russell, of the Olive, and Woods, bookkeeper at the Golden Star, arrived in Duluth. They left Mine Centre last Saturday by the first stage coming through and reached here New Year's day. Consignments of bullion from the Olive and Golden Star were left with the express company at Tower. Nothing was given out as to the Olive clean up, but it was satisfactory. The Golden Star

A HOT ELECTION.

A Very Hard Fought Contest New Year's Day.

MAYOR McCARTHY IS RE-ELECTED.

THE NEW COUNCIL IS BUILT UP OF VERY GOOD TIMBER.

The civic elections New Year's day were very spirited, indeed, both sides working hard for the election of their candidates. The interest centered chiefly in the mayoralty contest and the fight was waged fiercely.

Last Thursday night the supporters of Mr. Boyce held their meeting, and Friday night those of Mayor McCarthy held theirs. At both of these meetings there was a great crowd present and it is a great thing to say, that, although there was so much contention, both crowds were most orderly and gentlemanly. The committee rooms of each candidate were thronged on election day and the streets presented a lively appearance. Mayor McCarthy, who has already served the town a year and a half, has been returned to his office. The voters are to be congratulated on the choice of the council for 1900. The water commissioners, Messrs. Hall and Gardner, must have given satisfactory service, or they would not have been re-elected. One new member for the school board, Mr. Jas. Dodds, was voted for and elected, the others being elected by acclamation. The secretary of the board is M. Seegmiller, and M. Nicholson is chairman. Taken altogether the election reflects credit upon the voters of Rat Portage. The results are below:

MAYOR.

Boyce	326	
McCarthy	399	elected by 73 maj.

COUNCILLORS.

A[illegible]	24[illegible]
B[illegible]	221
[illegible]	[illegible]

Jacob Hose

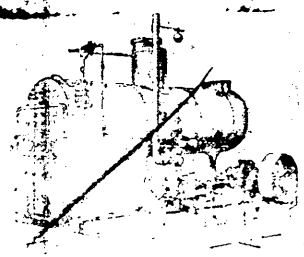
Hardware and House Furnisher.
Cor. Main and Second Streets.

S. S. CUMMINS

MINING BROKER, RAT PORTAGE

OUR

MINE BOILER



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When you want one, you want it quickly. We have several under construction or in stock at nearly all times. Write or wire for prices.

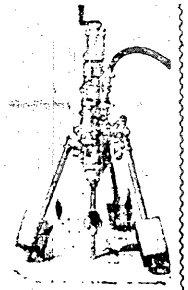
The FENCKES MACHINE COMPANY

C B Lansdowne Street,
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

GEO. J. ROSS, Agent,
Rat Portage, Ont

Rand Rock Drill

And Drill Mountings.



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AIR COMPRESSORS

STANDARD TYPES, SPECIAL PATTERNS. ALL SIZES.

The Canadian Rand Drill Co.

GEO. J. ROSS, Agent.

WAREHOUSE Lake Street, Rat Portage, Ont.

INGERSOLL-SERGEANT

For Tunnels, Mines and Quarries ROCK DRILLS

AIR COMPRESSORS

Hoisting Engines, Boilers, Pumps, Crushers, Rolls.

Jas. Cooper Mfg. Co., Limited.

Head Office, Montreal.

RICHARD HALL, Agent, Rat Portage, Ont.

H. R. KIRKPATRICK, Representative.

(Warehouse at Rat Portage.)

Canadian

IN ENGLISH

Full lines of Huntley & Palmer's world renowned brands. All the leading specialties manufactured by this firm now in stock.

Prices Right.

25c to 75c pck.

IN CANADIAN

We can now offer full lines of the best, put up by the high class manufacturers

CHRISTIE, BROWN & CO.

All NEW, FRESH and DAINTY.

Special for Holidays.

A weekly DELIVERY made to NORMAN regularly...

HUDSON'S BAY STORES,

RAT PORTAGE.

Phone 3. P. O. Box K.

ests in that district, availed naught. Col. Hillyer was unable to make good the acreage he had guaranteed, he had to see a new firm of underwriters; a lot of preliminary work had to be done all over again, and much valuable time was lost. Then came the Boer war, with all its absorbing problems and disasters. Naturally it would be hard to sell gold dollars for 90c under such conditions.

But the Boer war probably caused less delay than did F. S. Wiley, James Conmee, M.P.P., and others. Along with his Alice A deal Col. Hillyer was promoting a company for the development of the huge water powers on the Seine river above Sturgeon falls. At much expense he had surveys made and detail plans drawn by Captain J. J. Durage, one of the most able engineers on the North American continent. The plans were filed with the Ontario government and application made for the lands needed. The scheme promised great things for Col. Hillyer and the district. The idea proved very popular with London capitalists. The improvement meant employment of labor and the expenditure of thousands of dollars near Mine Centre. Above all it meant the development of 40,000 horse power, an abundance of electrical power for the mines in that district and the solution of the troublesome fuel problem.

When Col. Hillyer's attorney applied for land at Alice A falls, where a 25 foot fall will develop 10,000 horse power, they learned that 1894 F. S. Wiley, of Port Arthur, had applied for the location X271 and filed certificate of survey, and that the applicant after five years had just paid in his money and that a patent was about to issue. Col. Hillyer's representative said that 20 acres of that land were necessary for the water power improvement. F. S. Wiley replied that he and James Conmee and others were back of a company that proposed to develop the water, put in a big stamp

GRIFFITH'S

Shoal Lake Stage Line

To all Mines on the Mikado Peninsula.

Comfortable heated rig for passengers. Fast teams

LEAVES

Rat Portage, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9.00 a.m.

RETURNING LEAVES

Mikado Mine, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 9.00 a. m.

Freight, Mail and Baggage carried at reasonable rates.

First Class Livery in Connection.

BOOM IN STURGEON ROE.

THE undersigned will pay cash on delivery in New York 7½c per lb. for Sturgeon Roe prepared according to a recipe which will be furnished on application.

WM. HAAFER COMPANY.
29 North Moore Street
New York, U.S.A

References:—People's Bank, American Net & Twine Co., Demarest and Jonesbnor, R. G. Dun & Co., Bradstreet, Cookand Tinplate Decorating Company all of New York.

Since the letter was received Mr. Berger, Mr. Russell, of the Olive, and Woods, bookkeeper at the Golden Star, arrived in Duluth. They left Mine Centre last Saturday by the first stage coming the way and reached here New Year's day. Consignments of bullion from the Olive and Golden Star were left with the express company at Tower. No figures were given out as to the Olive clean up save that it was satisfactory. The Golden Star consignment was worth about $20,000 and represented a part of the November run and the first 20 days in December. The boys report that the Golden Star ore is growing richer right along, and that the mine is a wonder.

MIKADO CLEAN-UP.

An $18,000 Brick as a Result of 23 Days' Run.

Mr. N. McMillan, manager of the Mikado mine, arrived in town this morning with a satchel full of gold bricks, the result of 23 days' run of the mill with 17 stamps dropping. The bricks are displayed in the Imperial Bank window and are attracting large crowds.

The bricks, all told, are worth something over $18,000.00. This run will prove the high values of the ores compared with former runs, and the stockholders may now be assured of permanent and big dividends.

War Road.

Jack Tizard, in the employ of B. L. Griffith, returned Wednesday night from a drive to War Road. He reports that things are very lively in that vicinity. Steel is laid to within 14 miles of War Road on the Winnipeg & Southwestern Railway, and a passenger train is running once a week from Winnipeg. A stage covers the balance of the distance to War Road. Dan Hyland has 180 men in his employ and has the grade completed 10 miles east of the town, and the right of way is cut out to within two and a half miles of the Rainy river.

Mr. Hyland has a store at Beaver Mills, on the American side, where the railroad will cross the Rainy river, and will likely erect a hotel at that place in the near future. There is a great demand for men at all kinds of work, and good wages are paid with steady employment.

The Smiley Concert.

The Owen A. Smiley Concert Company entertained a large audience New Year's night in their usual capable manner. Very little mention needs be made of Mr. Smiley as the merit of his work is known so well as to require little comment. He rendered two original selections which were exceptionally good and well received. The singing of the ladies, Miss Walker and Miss Bridgeland was quite a treat, although the latter was somewhat indisposed, which doubtless impaired her singing to a slight extent. The company was unable to make connections to reach here in time for the ladies to sing at the Baptist church Sunday as was announced on account of the illness of Miss Bridgeland. The company played here a few weeks ago, but they had an entirely different repertoire at the former performance.

The Old Timers.

The supper of the Old Timers' Association has been postponed until Tuesday, the 16th of January.

The secretary of the board is M. Seegmiller, and M. Nicholson is chairman. Taken altogether the election reflects credit upon the voters of Rat Portage. The results are below:

MAYOR.

Boyce	326	
McCarthy	399	elected by 73 maj.

COUNCILLORS.

Alcock	24	
Belyea	221	
Brenchly	187	
Brown	234	
Cameron W. G.	352	elected
Craig	175	
Dodges	69	
Deacon	291	elected
Edmison	300	elected
Evans	217	
Hudson	443	elected
McMurphy	234	
McQuarrie	242	elected
Rice	269	elected

WATER COMMISSIONERS.

Gardner	312	elected
Hall	377	elected
Nash	285	

The plebescite for purchase by arbitration of the Electric Light Company's plant resulted:

No	200	
Yes	418	maj. in favor 218

SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

Dodds, Jas	37	elected
Jones, Eben	30	
Letteh Neil	9	
Nicholson	acel	
Robertson, W	acel	
McLeod, W. A.	acel	
Seegmiller	acel	
Foy, R. E.	acel	
Pickett, J. W.	acel	
Rose, D.	acel	

The Glass Reef.

Geo. W. Glass, the discoverer and one of the principal owners of the Glass Reef mine in the Manitou country, was in town last Sunday. He was on his way from his way from North Dakota, where he had been spending Christmas with his family. While away he disposed of a block of stock at a good figure so that at present the company has enough money in the treasury to carry on operations for another year without selling another dollar's worth of stock. A shingle and sawmill has been ordered and will soon be added to the mine plant. The 3-drill compressor has been at work for some little time, and is doing good work. The shaft 8x13, has reached a depth of 65 feet, and $289 per ton in gold was obtained from a sample selected all the way across the shaft bottom. Mr. Glass exhibited a very fine free-gold specimen which was taken from the shaft. The work at the mine is going on steadily and a force of 25 men in all starts working from this week.

Pritchard's Harbor Copper Co.

A general meeting for the organization of the stockholders of the Pritchard's Harbor Copper Co. was held this week and the following were elected directors:

J. W. Humble, Dr. Chapman, Dr. Aylesworth, F. Gardner, W. A. McLeod, H. W. Hockley and C. Verran. The company decided to place 50,000 shares of the treasury stock on the market at 25c. They are at present running a tunnel to cross cut the ore body, which they expect to strike in a short time. The directors held their first meeting tonight, when they will elect their officers.

WORDS.

I cannot tell what I would tell thee,
What I would say, what thou shouldst hear;
Words of the soul that should compel thee,
Words of the heart to draw thee near.

But when thou smilest, then, who silent
My life with joy, and I would speak,
'Tis then my lips and tongue are willest,
Knowing all language is too weak.

Look in my eyes, read there confession;
The truest love has least of art;
Her needs it words for its expression
When soul speaks soul and heart speaks heart.
—Madison Cawein in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

THE BUSINESS VENTURE OF CISSY JAYNE.

BY W. R. ROSE.

Cissy Was a Child, but She Had a Remarkable Aptitude For Trade.

The tall young man at the desk by the big window looked up with a start. There was something strangely familiar about the little figure in the doorway. He arose hurriedly from his chair.

"Why, it's Cissy!" he cried and stepped forward. The child's figure swayed toward him, and he caught it in his arms.

"George Henderson," a tired little voice panted, "why don't you live up to heaven and be done with it?"

"What is it, Cissy?" cried the young man as he placed the child in the great padded chair in the corner and unfastened her big hat and anxiously looked her over.

"It's these eight flights of stairs, George," the faint voice panted. "But I'm all right. Just gimme time to get my breath."

"Gracious, Cissy, did you walk up?" The tired head weakly nodded.

She was a slender girl of perhaps a dozen years. Her features were prominent, her eyes keen, her chin aggressive. Her light hair was brushed tightly back from her face, and this emphasized the sharpness of her features and her look. She was very neatly dressed and, under one arm, carried two handsomely bound books.

"Why in the world didn't you take the elevator, Cissy?"

Her breath was coming back now, and she smiled up at the young man and lifted one eyebrow in a whimsical way.

"I'll tell you, George," she answered. "I went into the vestybool, way down by the sidewalk, you know, and I was just going to step into the elevator when the fresh kid in brass buttons that runs it pointed to a sign on the wall. While I was reading it he runned the elevator up. You know the sign. It's the one that says, 'No book agents, peddlers or dogs allowed in this building.' I read it and walked up."

"But I don't see"— began the puzzled young man.

"George Henderson," cried the girl, "don't you look at me as if you thought I took myself for a dog! I'm a book agent."

the elevator boy can't keep you out if you haven't the books with you."

"All right, George. I'll trust you."

"And now, Cissy, what have you to say to me about Ethel?"

But the child had perched herself on the broad window sill, looking down on the Public square, and was softly humming, "Hello, My Baby." She paid no attention to George's inquiry. George looked at her curiously.

"Cissy," he said, "how would you like a heaping plate of ice cream?"

The child nodded, but did not cease her tune. George smiled and glanced at his watch.

"Cissy," he said, "what do you say to getting the heaping plate of ice cream and then going over to the matinee of 'Jack and the Beanstalk?'"

Cissy looked around quickly.

"Honest?" she cried. George nodded. She sprang from the window sill. "You're a darling," she murmured, and snatched up her hat.

"Plenty of time," said George. "You were going to tell me something, you know."

"Yes," assented Cissy, "I know. It's about Ethel."

"It's about Ethel," softly repeated George.

"Well," said Cissy, "she ain't been happy a minute since you quarreled with her."

"I didn't quarrel with her," protested George.

"Well, I heard some of it," said Cissy, "and even if Ethel is my sister I don't think you ought to put all the blame on her. She felt awful bad about it. I slept with her that night, 'cause Aunt Laura came to see us, and I heard her crying. And yesterday—well, you know there's a basket of photographs on the piano, and ma expects me to keep the piano dusted, and sometimes I forget it, and I sneaked in the parlor, and there was Ethel looking at your photograph, and when she saw me she shoved it in the pile and walked away, and I looked on the top of the piano and there was four big teardrops in the dust. Say, what was it you quarreled about—Annie Pleasanton?"

"I believe her name was mentioned," said George.

"Somebody told Ethel that they saw you and Annie riding together in the park, didn't they?"

"I believe so," admitted George.

"Yes," said Cissy calmly. "That was me."

"You told her that?" cried George.

"Yes," said Cissy sweetly, "I told her. She wouldn't let me wear her

"much you know about it," snorted Cissy.

"Anyway, she is looking charming."

"Ring off!" cried Cissy.

"I—I think that's all until we meet—goodby." And George reluctantly rang off.

"If I hadn't been here," said Cissy, "you'd have most likely melted that wire."

"All ready?" queried the smiling George as he took up his hat.

"All ready," said Cissy with great alacrity. "And my stock—the books, you know?"

"I'll take care of them," said George.

"Two more excuses for coming up," giggled Cissy.

"Come along," cried George.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Apollinaris

"THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS."

Bottled at and imported from the Apollinaris Spring, Rhenish Prussia, charged only with its own natural gas.

Annual Sales: 23,000,000 Bottles.

ERYSIPELAS.

This dangerous Blood Disease always cured by Burdock Blood Bitters.

Most people are aware how serious a disease Erysipelas is. Can't rout it out of the system with ordinary remedies.

Like other dangerous blood diseases, though, B.B.B. can cure it every time.

Read what Rachel Patton, Cape Chin, Bruce Co., Ont., says:

"I wish to state that I used Burdock Blood Bitters for Erysipelas in my face and general run down state of my health. I tried many remedies but all failed to cure. I then tried B.B.B. Two bottles nearly cured me and four bottles completely cured me."

Secret Drawers.

"Most people seem to think," says a maker of furniture, "that secret drawers and hidden receptacles in furniture only exist in novels and plays, but this is by no means so. I very frequently take orders for such items, and I employ a clever woman designer, who shows positive genius in planning places of concealment, which no

THE MOHAVE INDIANS

THEY ARE THE MOST SUPERSTITIOUS OF ALL OUR RED MEN.

After Death Their Spirits, They Say, Are Carried to Heaven in the Smoke From Their Burning Bodies—Those Not Burned Turn to Owls.

J. K. Meekinson, formerly a government special agent, says that the Mohaves are the most superstitious tribe of North American Indians.

"The Mohaves," said he, "believe in a god Mat-o-we-lia. He is the maker of all things. He has a son, whom they call Mas-zam-ho, who is king of the departed spirits. Mat-o-we-lia, they say, conducts the movements of the sun, moon and stars. He sends the rain and the sunshine and decides whether the season shall bring feast or famine. He guards the hunting ground. Mas-zam-ho has full charge of affairs in heaven, or White Mountain, as they call it.

"They believe that the spirit dead go up to White Mountain in smoke and that all the personal property destroyed in the flames with the deceased will go with him. There pots are constantly boiling, filled with the choicest things to eat. They invariably cremate their dead that Mas-zam-ho may be appeased, and the funeral pyre is made ready for the corpse as soon as life is extinct, in order that the spirit journey to White Mountain may be accelerated.

"I witnessed about 12 months ago the cremation of an influential subchief, whose death was deeply mourned. The funeral pyre was made near the temporary village, just off the reservation at Fort Mohave. Shortly after nightfall all the inhabitants of the village gathered about the pyre. The body, wrapped in a gorgeous Mohave blanket, with the fringes artistically worked in beads, was carried on the shoulders of four braves from the lodge to the platform of inflammable firewood.

"Following the pallbearers came the women and children and near relatives. The family group crouched near the pyre. The chief of the medicine men offered first words of praise and thanks to Mat-o-we-lia for making the elements favorable to an easy passage and then a supplication to Mas-zam-ho to receive the spirit of the departed chieftain with due honors at White Mountain.

"Then the dead body was placed on the pyre, the fire was lighted, the crackling flames swept fiercely up about the corpse, and the spirit was on its way to its eternal home on White Mountain. Friends and relatives chanted songs of lamentation and moaned piteously while the flames devoured the body. At short intervals the four pallbearers cast upon the flames personal property of the deceased in the expectation of its going up in smoke with him to White Mountain, thereby adding to his comfort.

"The mourners also contributed some of their choicest personal belongings, so that in his new and [illegible] the absent one might have about him remembrances of their affection. To the women of the immediate family was granted the privilege of contribut-

January Clearance Sale

We have resolved to clear the decks and when we determine to do a thing we enter into it heart and soul. We want to clear every heavy weight garment out of our store within the next 30 days and are ready to

Sacrifice on every Suit, Overcoat, Ulster, 25 (|) Discount.

Remember, the original prices remain on our Goods. We make this wonderful and truthful offer at the beginning of another year, with confidence in the intelligence of the people, to whom this house has always given the worth of their money.

These unusual values we want the people to possess are, by far the greatest we have ever offered or can be got of any other house.

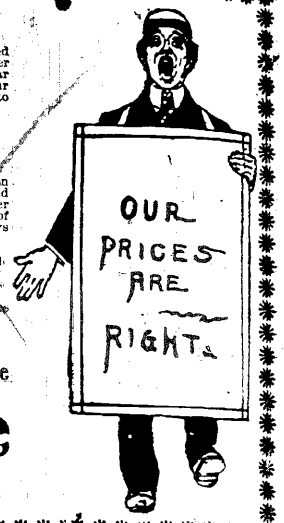
This Sacrifice Sale extends also to all lines in stock.

The man who misses this Sale is a Loser.

The Workingmen's Clothing House

A. Shragge

Main St., Rat Portage.



AN EASY PROPOSITION

Beauty and style without comfort is easily obtainable, comfort without appearance is equally simple.

You never saw an ugly pair of "Slater Shoes," yet many of them cover comfortably most unlovely feet.

The combination of these two—comfort and beauty—are only to be had in the "Slater Shoe."

Made in twelve shapes, on lasts modelled from actual feet, all widths and sizes, leathers, styles and colors.

Every pair Goodyear welted, name and price stamped on the sole.

$3.50 AND $5.00.

W. A. McLeod, Sole Local Agent.

Parlor Goods

TO THE FRONT.

Having a larger stock of those goods than we care to carry, we will sell them at Greatly Reduced Prices.

the elevator up. You know the sign. It's the one that says, 'No book agents, peddlers or dogs allowed in this building.' I read it and walked up."

"But I don't see"— began the puzzled young man.

"George Henderson," cried the girl, "don't you look at me as if you thought I took myself for a dog! I'm a book agent."

"A book agent, Cissy Jayne?"

"Yes, a book agent, Georgie Henderson. Is there anything the matter with my being a book agent?"

"Certainly not," laughed the young man. "It's an ancient and honorable profession, even if a rude and unappreciative janitor does classify it with peddlers and dogs. But how did you happen to adopt it?"

The girl scowled at him.

"See here, Georgie Porgie," she snapped, "don't you give me any of your Harvard talk. Kindergarten words is good enough for me. I'm a book agent 'cause dad put it in my head. At the table yesterday he got mad at me and said I had brass enough for a book agent. 'Do you think I'd make a good book agent, dad?' says I. 'It's just what you're fitted for,' he growled. And so this noon I picked two books of mine from the big bookcase and started out."

"See here, Cissy Jayne," cried the young man, "you don't mean to say that you came all the way down town alone? How did you do it?"

"With a nickel and a transfer," giggled the child.

"And your father, and aunt Miss Ethel don't know where you are?"

"No, they don't."

"I'll telephone to them at once," said the young man, as he turned toward the phone.

"Don't do it," cried the child. "Papa Jayne is down town at his office and of course hasn't missed me, and Sister Ethel is out to luncheon with Marie Oliver and she won't miss me until she comes back. And now let me ask your attention to these nice books. They are very choice. One is 'Little Women' by the author of 'Little Men,' and the other is 'Little Men,' by the same author. They are nice, moral books. There are pictures in them. Lemme put down your name for both."

"Good," cried George Henderson; "very good. Your father was quite right. You have found your profession and you are sure to rise in it."

"Haven't I already come up eight stories?" laughed the child. Then she quickly added, "Do you take the books?"

"I have so many books now," laughed the young man.

"You'd better take them," said the child. "I've got something to say to you about Sister Ethel."

The young man started.

"I'll tell you what I'll do, Cissy," he said, "I'll take them on approval."

"What's that?"

"It means that I'll take them and look them over," replied the young man, "and if I like them I'll keep them and pay you for them. If I don't like them, I'll return them to you."

"Is that straight, George?"

"Certainly. Besides, Cissy, you know" said George.

"Somebody told Ethel that they saw you and Annie riding together in the park, didn't they?"

"I believe so," admitted George.

"Yes," said Cissy calmly. "That was me."

"You told her that?" cried George.

"Yes," said Cissy sweetly, "I told her. She wouldn't let me wear her second best hat."

George looked black for a moment, then his face cleared. He turned abruptly and stepped to the phone.

"E. 7,301 L," he called.

"Knows it by heart," murmured Cissy.

"Is Miss Ethel there?" inquired George. "Yes, I wish to speak to her."

"George," cried Cissy, "don't you forget that the girl at the exchange is listening to every word you say."

"Is that you, Ethel?" inquired George at the phone. "Yes, it's George. I wanted to tell you that Cissy is here with me. Yes, she's all right, and I hope you didn't worry much. Yes. She came on business. She had a little confession to make."

"George Henderson!" cried Cissy.

"I will explain it all to you when I come up. Yes, I'm coming to dinner if you will let me. Cissy is going with me to a matinee and then we'll come up together. What's that? Cissy isn't dressed to go anywhere? Why, I fancy she's got on her best clothes."

Secret Drawers.

"Most people seem to think," says a maker of furniture, "that secret drawers and hidden receptacles in furniture only exist in novels and plays, but this is by no means so. I very frequently take orders for such items, and I employ a clever woman designer, who shows positive genius in planning places of concealment, which no amount of tapping or measuring could reveal. In most cases, even were the hollow receptacle discovered, the woodwork around would have to be cut away, so complex are the fastenings. Most of the orders come from women—and rich people, of course—and I have no doubt that a desire to hide articles from too curious servants dictates the orders."

A Grave Request.

A solicitor in a Georgia court is responsible for the following:

He overheard a conversation between his cook and a nurse, who were discussing a recent funeral of a member of their race, at which there had been a great profusion of flowers. The nurse said:

"When I die, don't plant no flowers on my grave, but plant a good old watermelon vine, and when it gets ripe you come dar, and don't you eat it, but jes' bus' it on de grave and let dat good old juice dribble down through de ground."—Youth's Companion.

How to be Healthy In Winter

Winter is a trying time for most people—especially so for delicate ones. Colds, la grippe and pneumonia find them easy victims.

Do you catch cold easily? It shows that your system is not in a condition to resist disease. You will be fortunate if you escape pneumonia.

Nature is always fighting against disease. The right kind of medicine is the kind that helps Nature by toning up the system and enabling it to resist disease. Such a tonic is only found in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. By building up the blood and strengthening the nerves these pills reach the root of disease, restore health, and make people bright, active and strong.

Mrs. R. Doxsee, Gravenhurst, Ont., writes:—"I believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life. When I began their use I was so weak that I was scarcely able to be out of my bed, and bowed every symptom of going into a decline. I was pale, emaciated, suffered from headaches and nerve exhaustion. I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for a couple of months, and they have completely restored me."

Sold by all dealers or post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville.

expectation of its going up in smoke with him to White Mountain, thereby adding to his comfort.

"The mourners also contributed some of their choicest personal belongings, so that in his new and elevated home the absent one might have about him remembrances of their affection. To the women of the immediate family was granted the privilege of contributing portions of their hair to the flames. After the incineration was complete Mohave etiquette forbade the friends and relatives to eat salt or wash themselves for four days.

"It is a belief firmly fixed in the Mohave mind that all Mohaves who die and are not cremated turn into owls. When an owl is heard hooting at night near their village, they think it is the spirit of some dead Mohave returned. If by chance an owl falls into their hands, the bird is properly cremated, in the belief that the wandering spirit of its Mohave occupant will thereby be quieted and thus enabled to approach Mas-zam-ho, confident that its petition to be allowed to enter the promised land and thereafter rest in peace among the other good Indians of White Mountain cannot be refused.

"Until very recently the Mohaves held yearly a mourning festival. It was the annual burning of personal property in honor of the departed members of the tribe. At the hour deemed most propitious by the inedicine men to both Mat-o-we-lia and to Mas zam-ho the Mohaves assembled in an open spot near their village, a high knoll usually being selected. The pyre had been prepared as though for the cremation of the dead. When the fire was hottest, each member of the tribe contributed to the flames some bit of personal property held in choice esteem.

"As the thick smoke floated skyward the mourning Indians were consoled for the loss of objects of personal adornment, apparel or of hunting implements by their firm belief that the curling smoke rings were wafted straight to Mas-zam-ho, king of the departed spirits, and that their loved ones on White Mountain were soon in possession of these proofs of their lasting love and remembrance.

"Under the influence of their agents the Mohaves have abandoned the annual sacrifice to the dead, and, except at Needles, off the reservation, it is not now observed."—Washington Letter in New York Sun.

Dancing.

In the earlier ages dancing was advocated as a cure for sickness. Lycurgus brought back from India and Egypt to Lacedaemonia notions of medico-religious dances and enacted that the Spartan youth should be brought up gracefully and symmetrically. In Greece Socrates commended dancing with a view to educating the mind and body, for he looked on it as a health giving device.

Somebody remarks that they who sneer at golf know nothing about it. But it may also be said that many who know nothing about the game are most enthusiastic in its praise.—Boston Transcript.

TO THE FRONT.

Having a larger stock of those goods than we care to carry, we will sell them at Greatly Reduced Prices.

FOR SPOT CASH.

Horn & Taylor

A. T. FIFE & CO.

HARDWARE MERCHANTS

Main Street, Rat Portage. Next to Imperial Bank.

Heating Stoves, Furnaces, etc.

See ours and get prices before purchasing....

WE ARE THE LEADING PLUMBERS AND GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

A. T. FIFE & CO'Y

Glazed Windows and Doors.

All sizes and kinds in stock and made to order. Also large stock of

Ornamental Plate & Window Glass.

Rat Portage Lumber Co., Ltd.

SASH AND DOOR DEPARTMENT.

THE POEM.

He lifted his head,
And the Vision that stood there smiled.
"Oh, Poet," she said,
"I have come at thy bidding; no child
Of thy fancy, dead,
But living and breathing as thou!
Take me now!"

His heart, how it burned!
But he thought, "'Tis a dream. If I move,
It will vanish" and yearned
With an infinite yearning and strove
With his doubts till she turned—
She, the Vision—and sorrowful went
Ere he knew her intent.

He leapt to his feet
And seized on her undulant veil,
With its odor as sweet
As the Maytime, and, lo, it did trail
In his hand, all complete!
She had gone, and he cherished, forlorn,
The veil she had worn.

The veil he upraised.
He showed it to men, and they cried
As they noted, amazed,
The diaphanous wonder, "What pride
Of invention!" and praised.
But sweeter and sadder he grew
And replied, "If you knew!"

—Henry Bannister Merwin in Atlantic.

HIS THIRTIETH BIRTHDAY

On That Day He Decided to Renounce Preferment For the Girl He Loved.

By Lloyd Osborne.

His thirtieth birthday! His first youth was behind him, with all its heartburnings, its failures, its manifold humiliations. What had he done these years past but drift, forlorn, penniless and unattached, over those shallows where others had stuck and prospered?

In the colonies he had toiled unremittingly in half a hundred characters, groom, cook, boundary rider, steamer roustabout, always sinking, always failing. Had life nothing more for him than an endless succession of not empty days on the farthest beach of Upolu, with scarcely more to eat than the commonest Kanaka and no other outlet for his energies than the bartering of salt beef for coprah and an occasional night's fishing on the reef?

The noise of an incoming boat drew him to the door, and he looked out to see the pastor's old whaler heading through the pass. A half grown girl leaped into the water and hastened up to the store with something fastened in a banana leaf. It was a letter, which she shyly handed to the trader.

Walter Kinross looked at it with surprise, for it was the first he had received for four years, and the sight of its English stamp and familiar handwriting filled him with something like awe:

My Dear Nephew—I know you're pretty old to come back and start life afresh here, but if you haven't had the unmitigated folly to get married yet there and tied by the leg forever I'll help you to make a new start, if you have the grit to do it. You shan't starve if $1,500 a year will keep you, and if you will try and turn over a new leaf I'll make it $2,000 while I live. I was your father's eldest brother, you remember, and I've no other relations in the world. I've lost my only boy, and I want someone to take his place and be my heir. If you were a decent fellow I would send you the money to come home with, but I don't mind risking a little more on you, and I'll expect you to pay back every cent out of your first year's salary. I hear good things of you from the captain of the "Wanderer" and he says you were a precious good friend of mine, Paul Englebert."

"Dat wass long ago," said the trader.

"I've been thinking," said Kinross, "that I've acted like a fool about those trees."

"Dat wass what I was dinking, too, dese two-dree years," responded the other.

"Take them; they are yours," said Kinross. "You can build your fence there tomorrow."

"So!" said Englebert with dawning intelligence. "De Yermin gonsul has at last to my gomplaint listened."

"Hang the German consul! No!" cried Kinross. "I do it myself because I was wrong; because you were good to me that time I was sick and lent me the $100 and the trade."

"And you want noding?" asked Englebert, still incredulous.

"I want to shake your hand and be friends again, old man," said Kinross, "same as we used to be when we played dominos every night, and you'd tell me about the Austrian war, and how the prince divided the cigars with you when you were wounded."

The German looked away. "Oh, Kinross," he said, with a queer shining look in his eyes, "you make me much ashamed." He turned suddenly round and wrung the Englishman's hand in an iron grasp. "I too, wass fool. Ho, Malia, de beer!"

His strapping native wife appeared with bottles and mugs. At the sight of their guest she could scarcely conceal her surprise.

"Prosit," said Englebert, touching glasses. "You know dem six agers of de Pasgoe estate," he said, looking very hard at his companion; "very nice little place, very sheep, yoost behind your store?"

Kinross nodded, but his face fell, in spite of himself.

"I from the American gonsul bought him," went on the German, "very sheep—$200 Chile money."

Kinross looked black.

"Dey are yours. Pay me back when you have de money. I buy dem only to spite you. My friend, take dem."

"Paul, Paul," cried Kinross, "I don't know what to say—how to thank you! Only this morning I got money from home, and the first thing I meant to do was to buy them."

"All de better," said Englebert, "and, my boy, you blant goffee. It's de goffee dat bays, and I will get you blenty leetle drees from my friend, de gaptain in Utumbau blantation. Yoost one gluss beer. Ho, Malia, de beer!"

Kinross tore himself away with difficulty and started homeward, his heart swelling with kindness for the old Prussian. He exulted in the six acres he had so nearly lost, and they now seemed to him more precious than ever.

Then he remembered he was leaving Vaiala, and again he heard the hum of London in his ears.

He found Leata sitting on the floor spelling out "The Good News From New Guinea," in the missionary magazine. He sat down beside her and pressed her curly hair against his lips and kissed it.

Every woman should realize that her health is like a bank account. At the outset she has so much deposited to her credit in the bank of health. If she draws out more than she puts in the will soon overdraw her account. An over-drawn account in the bank of health means one of two things, a life of hopeless suffering or an early death.

The woman who neglects her health in a womanly way is making big drafts on her account with the bank of health and will soon be a physical bankrupt. Disorders of this description wreck a woman's general health quicker than anything else in the world. They soon transform a healthy, happy, amiable woman into a weak, sickly, fretful and despondent invalid. They utterly unfit a woman for wifehood or motherhood. For all disorders of this nature Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all medicines. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned in maternity, giving them health, strength, vigor and elasticity. It relieves pain, allays inflammation, checks debilitating drains, and quickly subdues all other symptoms. It at once stops the dragging pains and sinking spells, the nervousness, the digestive disturbances and other complications that arise from the same cause. Taken during the months of expectant maternity, it banishes the usual discomforts and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It insures the new-comer's health and a plentiful supply of nourishment. Thousands of women have testified to its marvelous merits. An honest dealer will not suggest an inferior substitute for the sake of extra profit.

TWO BLUFFS THAT WON.

A Pleasant Meeting Between the Editor and the Reporter.

Jack Rogers was a newspaper reporter and broke. He had hung around the Dubuque newspaper offices for a job until he had been requested to move on. So he decided to move on to Des Moines. But how to get there was the question. Jack put on his thinking cap, and the result was that two hours later he found himself on a train and the conductor standing by his seat.

"Ticket!" said the conductor.

"See here, conductor," said Jack easily, "my name's Rogers, and I'm a reporter on the Des Moines Air Blast. I'm broke and I'm in a hurry to get back home with a big scoop. You let me ride and the office'll fix it up with you. See?"

"Well," said the conductor, "I guess that'll do all right. The road feels friendly toward The Air Blast. In fact, the editor is in the back coach. Come along and I'll introduce you. If he says you're all right, it goes."

Jack was knocked all in a heap at the turn things had taken, but he had nothing to do but to follow the con-

MORTGAGE SALE

of Valuable

DWELLING AND STORE PROPERTY

Keewatin, Ontario.

UNDER POWER of sale contained in a certain Mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by Public Auction at the Bay City Hotel, Keewatin, Ontario, by Howard Barnes, Auctioneer, on

Thursday, the 25th day of Jan'y A.D. 1900

at the hour of 12 O'clock Noon, the following valuable Dwelling and Store Property, namely:

ALL and Singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Municipality of Keewatin, and being Lot Number Nine (9) in Block Number Fifty-Three (53) as shown on Plan of said Municipality made by E. Seiger, O.L.S., and filed in the Registry Office at Rat Portage as Plan No 18.

Upon the said premises is erected a two-story brick veneered building 1x46 feet, on stone foundation suitable for a store and dwelling. The building is said to be in good repair. The lot is suitably situated on the South side of Front Street, in Keewatin.

Terms: Ten per cent. of purchase money at the time of sale and the balance in thirty days thereafter.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

ALLAN McLENNAN, Esq.,
Barrister, etc., Rat Portage
Solicitor for the Vendors.

Dated at Rat Portage this 13th day of December, A.D. 1899.

MORTGAGE SALE

—OF—

Valuable Residential Property

Rat Portage, Ont.

UNDER power of sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold at public auction at the "Hilliard House," Rat Portage, Ontario, on Friday the 12th day of January, A. D. 1900 at the hour of 12 o'clock noon the following valuable residential property, namely:

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the District of Rainy River and Province of Ontario, and being composed of Mining Location K8 (containing 6 acres) described as follows: Commencing at the northwest angle of said Mining Location K8 being in the South Limit of the Western Lumber Company's Mill Location; thence due south astronomically along the West Limit of K8 six chains and sixty-six links; thence due east astronomically nine chains; thence due north astronomically six chains and sixty-six links more or less to the North Limit of said Mining Location K8; thence due west astronomically along said limit nine chains more or less to the place of beginning containing six acres more or less.

This property is situate on Coronado Avenue and upon it is erected a two storey double frame house, shingled roof, with stone foundation, and a stable, both in good repair.

Terms—Ten per cent of purchase money at the time of sale, and balance 14 days thereafter with interest.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

J. W. St. JOHN,
Barrister, &c.,
Temple Bldg.,
Bay Street, Toronto.

Dated at Toronto this 8th Day of December, 1899.

Sheriff's Sale

—OF—

LEASEHOLD LANDS.

UNDER and by virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the District Court of the District of Rainy River, and to me directed and delivered, against the Goods and Chattels, Lands and Tenements of C. A. Macdonald at the suit of D. W. Douglas.

I have seized and taken into execution—

1. All the said C. A. Macdonald's estate, right, title and interest of, in and to, an undivided one-half interest in Mining Location (leasehold) N.T. 16, N.T. 17, and N.T. 18, northwest of

THE Hilliard House

THE HILLIARD HOUSE, as usual, will still be kept up to the front rank of Western Hotels, and with its addition of 100 rooms, offers "All the Comforts of a Home" to the Traveller and Tourists.

EVERY THING IS FIRST CLASS.

THE BAR of the hotel is well supplied with the Choicest Wines, Liquors, and Cigars. Large and Commodious Sample Rooms for Travellers. When stopping at Rat Portage be sure and stop at the Hilliard House.

LOUIS HILLIARD, Proprietor.

Main Street, - Rat Portage

"Just like Mother makes."

Is the kind of bread that

"KEEWATIN FLOUR"

Produces. You ought to try it.

The LAKE OF THE WOODS MILLING CO., Ltd.

The OTTAWA GOLD MILLING and MINING CO., LIMITED

Sample and Purchase Ores in lots of any size.

MILL RUNS MADE ON 50 TONS OR MORE.

The Laboratory of the Company solicits Custom Work in ANALYSIS, ASSAYING and TESTING of ORES, MATTES and MINERAL PRODUCTS, ...

Sampling and Reduction Works at Keewatin, Ont.

We wish Everybody a

NORMAN

Steam Bakery

Walter Kinross looked at it with surprise, for it was the first he had received for four years, and the sight of its English stamp and familiar handwriting filled him with something like awe:

My Dear Nephew—I know you're pretty old to come back and start life afresh here, but if you haven't had the unmitigated folly to get married out there and tied by the leg forever I'll help you to make a new start, if you have the grit to do it. You shan't starve if $1,500 a year will keep you, and if you will try and turn over a new leaf and make a man of yourself in good earnest I am prepared to mark you down substantially in my will.

But, mind, no promises; payment strictly by results. You're no longer a boy, and this is probably the last chance you'll ever get of entering civilized life again and meeting respectable folk. I inclose you a draft at sight on Sydney for $1,250, for you will doubtless need clothes, etc., as well as your passage money, and if you decide not to return you can accept it as a present from your old uncle. Affectionately yours,

ALFRED HAYCOCK.

The house could not contain him and his eager thoughts; he must needs feel the sky overhead and the trades against his cheek, and take all nature into his puny confidence. Besides, Valala had now a new charm for him, one he had never counted on to find.

Hard and lonely though his life had been, this Samoan bay was endeared to him by a thousand pleasant memories and even by the recollection of his past unhappiness. Here he had found peace and love, freedom from taskmasters, scenes more beautiful than any picture, and, not least, a sufficiency to eat.

A little money, and his life might have been tolerable, even happy; enough money for a good sized boat, a cow or two, and those six acres of the Pascoe estate he had so often longed to buy. How often had he talked of it with Leata, who had been no less eager than himself to harness their quarter acre to the six and make them all his little paradise. Poor Leata, whom he had taken so lightly from her father's house and paid for in gunpowder and kegs of beef; his smiling, soft eyed Leata, who would have died for him! What was to become of her in this new arrangement of things.

By this time he had worked quite round the bay, and almost without knowing it he found himself in front of Paul Englebert's store. Englebert was the other trader in Valala, a peppery, middle aged Prussian, who had been a good friend of his before those seven breadfruit trees had come between them.

He recalled Englebert's rough, jovial kindness, remembered how Paul had cared for him through the fever, and helped him afterward with money and trade. How could he have been so pretty as to make a quarrel of these breadfruit trees? Poor old Paul! It was a shame they hadn't spoken these two years.

On the veranda, barefoot and in striped pyjamas, was Englebert, pretending not to see him. To Kinross, as he walked up the path and mounted the veranda stairs, the man looked old and sick, and not a little changed.

"How do you do, Englebert?" he said.

The German looked at him with smouldering eyes. "Gaut you see I'm busy?" he said.

"You might offer a man a chair," said Kinross, seating himself on the bed chest.

"There is no place for dem dat isn't welcome," said the German.

"I used to be welcome here," said Kinross. "There was a time when you were glad to see me."

"Dat was when you had money to spend," said Englebert. "Dat was when you had money to throw to dem dat you despise, dem dat you call dirt under your feet, and dem dat—dat love you. Dat was when you had money to throw to dem dat would do anything for it, dem dat would sell their souls for it, dem dat would—"

"Stop!" said Kinross, rising and leaning over the man with a flushed face and a shaking hand. "Stop! I've come back to make a new start, and I've come to you because I thought you would be glad to see me and would help me. I've been a fool, and I've paid for it, but I'm not the first fool that has come to the islands, and I'm not the first that has come back to make a new start and live down his folly. I've lost a good deal by my folly, and I've suffered for it, and I've lost the woman I loved and left behind me when I came away, and I've suffered for that, and I've lost my good name, and I've suffered for that, and I've lost my health, and I've suffered for that, and I've lost my youth, and I've suffered for that, and I've lost my hope, and I've suffered for that, and I've lost my faith in men and women, and I've suffered for that, and I've lost my faith in God, and I've suffered for that, and I've lost my faith in myself, and I've suffered for that, and I've lost everything that a man can lose except his life, and I've suffered for that, and I've lost my life, and I'm suffering for it now, and I'm sick and tired of suffering for it, and I've come back to you because I thought you would be glad to see me and would help me to make a new start in life, but I see you're just like the rest of the white men in the islands, and I'm sorry I came back to bother you, and I'm sorry I ever came back at all, and I'm sorry I ever—"

Englebert's face had softened and his hand had gone out to his visitor before the latter had finished his speech, and now he was pushing his guest toward the door and talking in his ear.

"Dat will do," he said. "I understand. You need say no more. I know how it is myself. I know how it is when a man has lost his all and his friends and his good name and his—his—his—dat will do

RAT PORTAGE MINER
AND RAINY LAKE JOURNAL

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FRED. J. BOWMAN, Editor. J. P. EARNGEY, Manager.

Largest Circulation in the Ontario Gold Fields.

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RAT PORTAGE, ONT, JAN. 5, 1900.

OUR NEW COUNCIL.

The council elected for 1900 includes men well adapted to make a success of their undertaking if they will devote a sufficient amount of their time to it, and it need not take a great deal if they will adopt business methods usually followed in a joint stock company, that is only employing men who are capable and honest, and insisting on their doing their duty. The great stumbling block of most of the former councils has been that they have allowed the officials to run the council, and although not positively refusing to obey orders they have run the municipal machine to suit themselves which has certainly not always been in the interest of the town, and the councillors have either not had confidence enough in themselves or moral stamina enough to discharge useless and intriguing officials. But thanks to the electorate they have with no uncertain sound confirmed and approved of at least one act of the late council in trying to break up the combination that has run municipal matters in the interest of the few for a number of years.

If the present council elect carry out the wishes so audibly expressed on Monday they will see that no clique in the council caters to the interests of franchise grabbers to the detriment of the masses, and that the socialistic principle so well provided for in the municipal act is used for the benefit of the town. We shall expect to see a great change in the manner of running municipal affairs, and trust to see the town in a much better financial condition at the end of the year.

MINING IMPROVEMENTS.

It is evident that mining in the Western Ontario gold fields has taken a very steady and lively gait. From everywhere come good reports that mines are working. In several instances shafts have reached a depth of 500 feet and the values hold good with some improvement in the size of veins. This makes mining more certain in this region where conditions are so unlike those of [illegible]

and although the writer is not over enthusiastic, he is aware of the immense latent wealth of the Western Ontario gold fields. When we have merit in the eyes of our near neighbor, we can hope for recognition everywhere. In fact, the present state of affairs of this gold mining region is such as to brook nothing but the best outlook and we predict that where we have one successful mine this year we will have ten producing next year. The article, we append:

The great rush of goldseekers in thousands to a newly-found goldfield has always been caused by the discovery of rich placer ground, as not to go outside the history of Canadian goldfields, was illustrated early in the sixties in British Columbia; and more recently in the Klondike. Such discoveries of rich, shallow deposits attract world-wide attention and result in an immediate inrush of great numbers of prospectors and a remarkable yield of gold. But for the permanent growth of the gold-mining industries that are necessary to bring Canada to the front as among the gold-producing countries of the world, we must look to the systematic working, by the most modern methods and with the most modern mining plants, of the less rich but more extensive deposits. These mining industries, requiring a considerable expenditure of capital as they do, are necessarily of slower growth, and come as a secondary development, when, after the sensationally rich placer ground has been worked out, discoveries are made of veins and other extensive deposits that require caital for their working, as in British Columbia, where a permanent and steadily growing mineral industry is now established on a solid basis. In the Yukon, too, as it is being opened up and made more accessible, it is evident that, apart from the exceptionally rich placers, there will be a slower but steadier growth of the output of gold on the latter basis, which will be of more lasting effect on the prosperity of the country. In vein mining in our large areas where the possibilities are so great, as in the Rat Portage district, while it is not unreasonable to hope for the discovery of exceptionally rich deposits, the main fact of importance is that only by the extensive application of capital to vein mining will Canada take the prominent position she should hold among the greatest gold-producing countries.

The increasing regard in which the Dominion is held as part of the Empire will undoubtedly cause greater inquiry from the old country regarding opportunities for profitable investment. Such inquiry could find no more satisfactory answer than the presentation of the facts regarding the Lake of the Woods, Rainy River, Seine and other districts adjoining, some of them as yet unprospected or only partially searched. The possibilities of the Lake of the Woods district have been carried by actual results beyond the region of conjecture into that of fact, and the very favorable situation of these regions for easy access and cheap working of the free-milling ores in which they abound will assuredly lead in time to the investment of an immense amount of capital there. The ores are not refractory, as in British Columbia. They to be got at under the grass roots and hundreds of thousands of

THE ... Peoples Forum

We do not hold ourselves responsible for any opinions expressed by our correspondents. All letters must be accompanied with name of writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

Rat Portage, Jan. 4, 1900

Editor Rat Portage Miner:

Dear Sir,—The time is fast approaching when it will be necessary to enlarge or build a ward school, and I would like to submit to the residents and ratepayers of the South Ward, through your columns, my ideas of what would be desirable, and I think, practical, and if they approve I would ask their assistance, and, for the purpose of discussing the matter I have arranged for the use of Mr. Rice's hall for Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, on the 10th inst. All it needs is a united effort on the part of those interested to use their influence with the school board and the town council.

My scheme is this: Construct a building with at least three good-sized rooms for the school, proper accommodation for a caretaker and his wife, and on the same lot erect a gymnasium, reading room and public baths, at a cost of ten to fifteen thousand dollars, payable with 4% 30 year debentures.

The advantages would be many and among them, the school boys would have a rendezvous for all kinds of athletic exercises, and the only restraint would be that they conduct themselves as gentlemen. As it is now, the streets and worst places are the only resorts where they are exposed to all the temptations which produce toughs. And if some united effort is not made to provide healthy moral amusement for the boys there are many Rat Portage parents who will rue the day when their boys have acquired all evil habits and it is too late to make good citizens of them. Men and women only think of it. There is not in our fair town a public resort of the kind proposed, and we are spending thousands and thousands of dollars every year trying to train old trees in the way they should grow.

There are hundreds of homes into which it will be years before all modern conveniences can be introduced on account of the cost. So why not adopt socialistic principles provided by the municipal act and have public baths at a nominal cost. Cleanliness is next to Godliness; and it does not follow; it goes hand in hand; for no man nor woman can be Godly and not clean.

The luxury of hot and cold water baths will do more to elevate the morals and improve the health than ten times the cash spent in preaching and doctors' bills.

I am afraid I am imposing on the editor's good nature and will only say in conclusion, come to Rice's hall, men and women, and assist me in this good work, or show me by argument that my scheme is not right, or that we cannot afford it.

Yours Faithfully,
C. W. CHADWICK.

LAKE OF THE WOODS CAVIAR.

How It Has Transplanted the Russian Article.

The following article appeared in a recent issue of the Chicago Record

Gold Panner.

Messrs Kyle and Hall returned Sunday night from their trip to the Gold Panner mine. Everything is running smoothly. The shaft is now 45 feet deep, and at that depth the vein is 10 feet wide, while the pay streak is five feet. Captain Goulet says there isn't a bucketful comes out of the shaft that does not contain free gold. The ore looks exceedingly well and will undoubtedly give great returns when milled.

Hale Old Age.

Sad to see people advanced in years suffering from Backache, Lame Back, Urinary Troubles and Kidney Weakness. A hale old age, free from pains and aches, can only be attained by keeping the kidneys right and the blood pure.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

befriend the aged by freeing them from pain and correcting all Disorders of the Kidneys and Urinary System.

Mr. Thomas Ash, an old resident of Renfrew, Ont., spoke as follows:

"I am 72 years of age, and have been troubled for a number of years with pains across my back. When I would stoop over it gave agonizing pain to straighten up. I was so bad that I could scarcely walk. I have taken many kinds of medicines, but got nothing to help me. Being recommended to try Doan's Kidney Pills I got a box. After taking three doses I noticed a great change for the better, and I can now get around as smart as a cricket. I can split my own wood and am, in fact, just like a new man."

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that, at the next Session of the Legislature of Ontario, application will be made for an Act incorporating a Company to be called "The Crow Lake Railway and Development Company," with power to construct a railway from a point on White Fish Bay, Lake of the Woods, District Rainy River, easterly to a point on Crow Lake, and to operate same by steam, electricity or other motive power, also with power to build and operate steamboats, saw mills, electric power plants, hotels, stores, wharves, milling plants and to operate and develop mines and to obtain the exclusive privilege of carrying on the business of fishing in Crow Lake.

Dated at Hamilton this 2nd day of Jan. 1900.

TEETZEL, HARPISON & LEWIS,
Solicitors for Incorporators

NOTICE.

THE Annual general meeting of the Shareholders of the Mikado Peninsula Gold Mining & Development Company of Ontario, Canada, Limited, will be held at the Head Office of the Company, Main Street, Rat Portage, Ontario, on Wednesday, the 24th day January 1900, at the hour of 8 o'clock, p. m., for the election of officers, and the transaction of general business of the Company.

D. T. FERGUSON

A Chance Not to be Lost

And it will only last until January 10th.....

HERE IT IS:

Apples

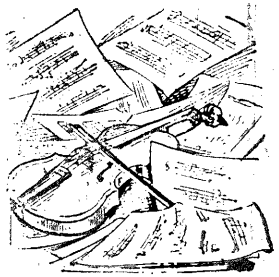
TALMAN SWEETS, $3 25 per bbl.
OTHER VARIETIES, 3.50 "

We have a few odd lines of CROCKERY that must be cleared out before stock taking.

Platters in 4 Sizes.....20 per cent. Discount.

3 lbs. of Ginger Snaps, 25c.
Don't forget our Teas and Coffees.

John Gardner & Co.



Latest Vocal and Instrumental Music...

RAG TIME — I Want a Filipino Man.
The Girl in the Barracks.
The Cake Walk in the Sky.
PATRIOTIC — Up with the Old Flag.
Canada First.
SENTIMENTAL — Just a Dream of You.
Tell Her the Story Now.

A full stock of Instruction Books—Ballaks, Czerny, Solschorn, Franz Abt, etc., etc.

Chickering, Mason & Risch Pianos

AND EVERYTHING IN MUSIC
AT THE WAREROOMS

The Mason and Risch Piano Company, Ltd.,
MAIN STREET, - RAT PORTAGE.

J. E. RICE

a very steady and lively gait. From everywhere come good reports that mines are working. In several instances shafts have reached a depth of 500 feet and the values hold good with some improvement in the size of veins. This makes mining more certain in this region where conditions are so unlike those of any other known locality. The advantages of the country have almost been a drawback, for it is only places which are difficult of access and require a heavy expense to recover their value that seem to meet favor in the eyes of mining men. It is established beyond question by the results already obtained here that the Western Ontario goldfields are as rich as any, and from now on the gold output will steadily increase. There are any number of mines in the Seine, Manitou and Lake of the Woods sections, that are going ahead in the right way to make bullion producers, with a sufficient amount of capital behind them to put them upon a paying basis, and we predict that the bullion output for 1900 will eclipse all previous records by a large amount. Several of our present producers are adding to their milling capacity and are putting in better machinery for gold extraction. The mill operators are getting more experienced and can save a far greater percentage of the value from the ore than was possible, or was done a few years ago.

While the old companies working here are succeeding, new ones, encouraged by the results obtained, are putting forth capital to prove other mines, and thus make more activity in the region and add to the gold output.

Although it may be too much to expect every mine to prove a success we are able to state authoritatively that with common prudence and a showing to start on the chances for success are greater in Western Ontario than in any other country we know of, at a much smaller outlay. While it is true that no mine can manage itself, it is also true that some mines have paid in spite of the operators.

Taking the chances for success in mining as compared with mercantile pursuits statistics show that the former are larger by quite a percentage. In every respect the residents and operators in this great gold country have reason to feel proud of the results obtained and may justly entertain a belief in a most glorious future.

WINNIPEG EDITORIAL.

The editorial below from the Winnipeg Free Press gives evidence that facts are stubborn things. The fact that so many mines are working at present with success in this great region, and that so many more are starting, is sufficient tangible evidence to be thought worthy of an editorial.

C. W. CHADWICK.

LAKE OF THE WOODS CAVIAR.

How It Has Transplanted the Russian Article.

The following article appeared in a recent issue of the Chicago Record from a staff correspondent who was in Russia:

I believe that the largest quantity of American caviar comes from the Lake of the Woods, that splendid lake which forms part of the northern boundary of Minnesota. The sturgeon fishing grounds of that lake are nearly all on the United States side of the international boundary, being chiefly to the southwest of the eccentric line which runs from the mouth of Rainy river to the northwest angle of the lake, giving the United States boundary its only extension north of the forty-ninth parallel and putting under our jurisdiction the waters of Buffalo bay. The last time I visited the fisheries of the Lake of the Woods the enterprise was most prosperous and several carloads of fish were being shipped weekly from Rat Portage, at the foot of the lake, on the Canadian Pacific railway direct to New York. There had been a distinct increase in the industry in the two years which had intervened between my visits, and the manager even then was declaring that he would yet sell caviar in St. Petersburg. I doubt if he has done that, but he has certainly sold it in Germany in competition with the Russian article.

It is more than 30 years since the first shipment of American caviar was made to Europe, the quantity being less than two tons. Now the shipments to Europe amount to several hundred tons a year. The various sources of supply are the Lake of the Woods, the Delaware river, Chesapeake bay, the Fraser and Columbia rivers and the great lakes. Of the latter Lake Superior furnishes the larger portion.

In the German market American caviar commands a better price than it does at home, so the importations are increasing. Furthermore, the supplies of the Elbe and Vistula are decreasing each year. Competition with Russia is possible on account of prices, and with Germany on account of the growing scarcity of the native product and the larger roe of the American caviar. About half of the United States caviar sent to Europe is consumed in Berlin. Most of the remainder goes to Austria and to Italy.

During the last fifteen or eighteen years there has been a rapid increase in the Russian industry of preserving fish in tin cans. They are prepared in oil, jellies, wine and different spiced sauces, chiefly in tomatoes, and sell at wholesale at from 25 to 35 cents a pound. The output of the factories engaged in this industry, which are principally at St. Petersburg, Riga, Reval, Odessa and Astrakhan, now amounts to almost $1,000,000 annually.

In spite of the great production of fish in Russia the consumption is so great that the imports very much exceed the exports. For the last year reported in the figures at hand the total amount of fish products exported from the empire was not more than 18,000, while the imports for the same period exceeded 108,000 tons. Most of this volume of import was made up of salted herrings.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Married.

WILSON—BOSMAN—At Winnipeg at the home of the bride's parents, Thomas Wilson, of Rat Portage, to Miss Maggie Bosman, of Winnipeg.

the Shareholders of the Mikado Peninsula Gold Mining & Development Company of Ontario, Canada, Limited, will be held at the Head Office of the Company, Main Street, Rat Portage, Ontario, on Wednesday, the 24th day January 1900, at the hour of 8 o'clock, p. m., for the election of officers, and the transaction of general business of the Company.

D. T. FERGUSON,
Secretary-Treasurer

Rat Portage, Ont., Jan. 2nd, 1900.

The Special Accident and Disease

POLICY of the International Registry Co., gives $1500 insurance and $15 per week for 10 weeks during disability from Typhoid, Typhus, Scarlet Fever, Smallpox and accident while travelling for $3.00 per year. No restriction as to occupation or sex.

A. C. McGREGOR, Gen. Agent.

Warm Footwear

That is what we are all looking for, values. The Dolge, Slater, Ames-Holden, reliable, warm Footgear for Men, Women, and Children.

Men's and Boys' Moccasins will wear to the last stitch, wax sewn and A1 stock. When you buy, BUY RIGHT and BUY correct.

Have you seen Slater's special Hockey Boots for Men.?

A word to the wise—DON'T DELAY.

W. A. McLEOD
2nd Street.

Beef Eaters

are you aware of the fact that while you are wrestling with frozen chunks of Beef and giving yourself dyspepsia every day that you can get Choice Western Range Steer Beef unfrozen at GIBSON'S for the same price you are paying for the inferior article.

Quality is increasing our business. Try a Roast or Steak and compare it with what you are getting.

Jas. Gibson's

Cor. Matheson & Fort Sts.

MAIN STREET, - RAT PORTAGE.

J. E. RICE

Main Street, Rat Portage.

Do not spend all your money buying wood at $4.00 when you can buy FURS and WARM HEAVY WINTER CLOTHING at

J. E. RICE.

Direct Importers of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods.

The One Price Furniture Store.

Special Discount Sale

For Month of January Only

20 % off all Bedroom and Diningroom Furniture...

We have just passed into stock two car loads of New Furniture, consisting of Parlor and Rattan Goods, Diningroom Chairs, Iron Beds, Springs and Mattresses; besides a complete assortment of Fancy Furniture.

District Agents for Gerhard-Heintzman Pianos.

J. E. KLIPPERT & CO.

Cor. Second and Matheson Sts. Rat Portage, Ont.

Hockey Sticks...

25c.
35c.
and 50c.

Hockey Pucks..

25c.
and 35c.

Shin Guards 50c and $1.

Johnson's Pharmacy

Round About Town

It is always the unexpected that happens. I had a pretty shrewd suspicion that the mayor was going to be sent back, although I have not been out of my room for four weeks, but my opinion was based upon the assurances of a man who should have known, and it is now very apparent that he did know. But it was the majority that surprised me. I cannot help but express regret for Mr. Boyce, a gentleman who is no doubt destined to cut some figure in the future political history of this district; and qualified to do so in every way.

Now, I must congratulate the people's William upon the manner in which he has so evidently captured the hearts of the masses. The Labor Union is also to be congratulated; they worked like Trojans, and successfully asserted a principle which will materially better their condition if they stay with it and don't overdo the thing. Let them respect every man's rights; but at the same time insisting upon their own.

And now as to the new council. I consider it stands head and shoulders above anything we have had in many years. The Labor Union should certainly be satisfied with its representation. The professional classes, too, have a share, as have also the business men and contractors. I cannot imagine a happier combination; and if they will only pull happily together the year 1900 should be a record one in the conduct of municipal affairs. At least there will be less cliquеism than has prevailed in the past.

The hockey boys left yesterday on the delayed train, for western points. They play at Portage la Prairie to-Mrs. Brydges; Left C, Mrs. Campbell; R.K., Mrs. Baker; F. K., Mrs. Healy; chaplain, Mrs. Davison, Sergt., Mrs. Downing; M. A., Mrs. Sanagan; Lieut., Mrs. Derry; picket, Mrs. Caslake.

I watched poor Ross McRitchie's funeral pass up Main street from my room window. Perhaps it was because I was weak and nervous that it so greatly effected me. But have you ever figured out how many of those you know, have gone down into the shades during the past summer. Not old people by any means, but people very much younger than you or I, very much younger. Ones heart bleeds for the parents of the boy; and what more can be said. It seems to me as if life is just about as great a mystery as death.

The Webb-Hodsdon concert, given under the auspices of the local Maccabees, was an unqualified success from start to finish. Miss Webb is very pretty and evidently a clever eloquutionist, one of the best I have ever heard in the dramatic portions of her deliveries. The manner in which she captured the gallery. The boys applauded her to the echo, and never seemed to grow tired of her presence on the stage. I enjoyed Mr. Hodsdon's singing very much; and there was not a single number I would have missed. His "Death of Nelson" and "My June" touched me, especially the latter dear old ballad. The night before I left the old land for my adopted home I was fortunate enough to hear Sims Reeves sing the same piece. But bless my soul, what am I talking about, that's over 20 years ago. Mrs. Gunne's new song was a splendid success and its rendering at once impressed those who heard her with a sincere respect for her poetic and patriotic feeling as well as for her musical ability. Mrs. Gunne is a personality of which Rat Portage may well be proud; and no doubt is. In patriotic poetry she has no equal in the west. I say this because I know. Charlie Mair—I have some of his manuscript right in my room—is not in it with Mrs. Gunne in this style of writing, and Mr. Mair figures in Canadian literature as the swell poet of the northwest.

I was almost too late to hear Mrs. Towers, but was fortunate enough to be in time to assist in enforcing an encore which followed her beautifully rendered "The Waiting Heart." Mrs. Towers appeared to be in especially good form and quite delighted the audience.

Miss Gertie Scovil and Mr. Carpenter were the accompanists of the evening.

The concert, as I said before, was a splendid success, the audience an intelligent and appreciative one; and the whole affair did infinite credit to the order under whose auspices it was brought off.

We are to have a visit from the Winnipeg Oddfellows' Minstrels on the 13th. They are reported as being very good, and should draw large houses.

OUR JACK.

People look round at a nice head of hair on the street, so rare has that beautiful ornament become at the present day. Why is this? It certainly is not the fault of LUBY'S Parisian Hair Re-

skating and then appeared on stilts with skates beneath. He performed some very difficult feats on the stilts. Once more he appeared on a lower level and jumped over barrels. He managed to get over five without any trouble. He then skated with Messrs Phillips and Dulmage for three miles, each of the latter covering half of the distance. They were both easily beaten. McCulloch then skated backward, and he was beaten a little by Dulmage. The band was in attendance and furnished music for the occasion.

Some remains of Christmas bargains at Campbell Bros. going off cheap. Call and secure them.

Mr. T. Briedenbach, manager of the Sirdar mine, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. T. E. Birbeck and family, who have been at the Pacific coast, arrived home last night.

Mrs. T. R. Deacon, gave a house warming last evening to a few of her friends.

DUSK ON THE WIDE, LOW PLAIN.

Dusk on the wide, low plain,
And a glint in the foreground lying
Water fringed by a ring of tremulous whispering
reeds,
And over it circling bats
And the sound of the killdees' crying,
And around it the sigh of the wind in a network
of shivering weeds.

Dusk on the wide, low plain,
And a star in the distance peering
Over the serried peaks of shifting, vanishing blue,
And an oak tree black on the sand,
And a hare loping off through the clearing,
And, out where the tarweeds toss, the bleat of a
wandering ewe.

Dusk on the wide, low plain,
And a crane to the pools descending,
And soft where the mulleins wait, the flit of a
ground owl's wing,
And a hawk beating home to his perch
Where the clouds with the crests are blending,
And shades of the hastening night round the lessening foothills cling.

—William Higgs in Youth's Companion.

HE ATE ANOTHER DINNER.

And Even at That He Didn't Get His Money's Worth.

"Speaking of the man who 'wants to get even' reminds me," said the room clerk, "of something that happened last season when I was working in Chicago. A man from South Bend, Ind., put up at the hotel on the American plan one day and took dinner outside with a friend. When he came to pay his bill that evening, he found he had been charged for the meal and immediately raised Cain. The clerk tried to explain that the American plan was based entirely upon time, and if he chose to eat elsewhere it was his own lookout, but the man from South Bend couldn't get it through his head. He paid the bill under protest and inquired whether dinner was still on.

"'Yes, sir,' said the clerk, 'it lasts till 9 p. m.'

"'Then, by jings!' he exclaimed, 'I'll just go up and tackle it! I've eaten one dinner already, but you bet I'm going to get my money's worth out of this old house if I bust!'

"He rushed into the dining room, grabbed a bill of fare and ordered ev-

THE
BANK of OTTAWA
Head Office, Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Authorized, - $2,000,000
Capital Paid Up, - - 1,687,200
Rest, - $1,370,400

Transacts a General Banking Business

Special attention given to collections.

Rat Portage Branch,
F. R. GODWIN, Manager.

Popular Wants.

WANTED—Laundry girl at once for hotel. Apply S. this office.

TO RENT—The store on Main street two doors from Electric Light Co. building, formerly used as a restaurant. Apply to J. Nickless, next door.

LOST—A three-quarter grown fox terrier bitch, body all white, head black and brown. Finder return to Bert Griffith's livery barn and receive five dollars reward.

POSITION WANTED—Responsible party having had 13 years' experience and can furnish best of references as to ability, wishes to get mining camp where he could board men at his own expense. Enquire at this office.

INSTRUCTIONS.

SHORTHAND Class, Monday and Thursday evenings, 7 p.m., commencing Monday, Jan. 15. French Classes re-open Tuesday Jan. 9. Kindergarten French Class (children under ten) commencing Saturday, Jan. 13. Private lessons in French and German, Music and English Subjects.

Applications by mail to

MISS FISHER, P. O.

J. Werner, Ph.G.
Chemist
Specialist in Eye Refraction
Werner's Drug Store
Main St
Rat Portage, Ont

We are Stock Taking This Week

But will be in full blast next week..

Rodgers & Ray.

9460 Ft. of Floor Space

STACKED WITH

... Furniture

We are going to sell several car loads out of it for CASH. You never did, and never can, better our

have a share, as have also the business men and contractors. I cannot imagine a happier combination; and if they will only pull happily together the year 1900 should be a record one in the conduct of municipal affairs. At least there will be less cliqueism than has prevailed in the past.

The hockey boys left yesterday on the delayed train, for western points. They play at Portage la Prairie tonight and in Brandon tomorrow night. It is to be hoped they will be successful, though they have some hard men to go against. The team is made up as follows: Hooper, Phillips, Martin, Fraser, forwards; Mat Brown, cover; Sam Sohnson, point; Dulmage, goal. Allan Young and J. Wood go along to look after the boys. Young Silas Griffiths goes as spare man and Willie Eschambault as mascott.

And so Mr. Moody, the well-known evangelist, is dead. I remember the big revival, which he and Mr. Sankey brought about in the old country. Starting from Liverpool, it swept like a huge tidal wave over the whole country. I new saw anything like it. I was present at the first meeting held in Liverpool. A new building had been erected especially for the occasion. It was built entirely of pine and the floor was covered with about six inches of sawdust. Every time I smell pine it carries me back to that first meeting in Liverpool. There were from ten to twelve thousand people in the audience; and two or three thousand outsiders trying to get in. Really it was wonderful, that revival. People used to take their tents and camp right in front of the rostrum; and this became so great a nuisance that Moody had to put stop to it, and drive them out in order to give the other fellows a chance to get in. Religion was never popular among the masses in the old country until after the visit of Messrs. Moody and Sankey.

Several times I have heard remarks made by different citizens intimating that there is liable to be trouble between the mayor and the new council; or at least that they are not likely to get on very well together. I have heard so several times. For instance, as I am writing I hear a voice beneath my window, and recognize it as belonging to a prominent member of the school board, who exclaims with an air of triumph and huge delight, "You bet, Mac won't be able to do as he likes with this council."

Now, it is very childish to imagine that "Mac" can do what "he likes" with this or any other council. How is it possible? When has any mayor been able to do what he likes with any council since the days of Adam, unless the council was willing that he should do so? In which case he is simply acting under the permission of the council. It makes a fellow sick to hear some men talk. For many years we have been troubled with personalities and animosities in our council chamber. We want no more of them. Mayor McCarthy is the choice of the people, as are the members of the council, and it will be the duty of them all to work harmoniously together in the interests of the people. But the idea of "Mac" doing what he likes, or any one man doing what he likes as against half a dozen other men, is, to say the least of it, nonsense. Let us have no more of this twaddle.

The election of officers for the coming year by the L.O.T.M. resulted as follows: P. L. C., Mrs. Banks; L. C.,

the 13th. They are repeated as being very good, and should draw large houses.

OUR JACK.

People look round at a nice head of hair on the street, so rare has that beautiful ornament become at the present day. Why is this? It certainly is not the fault of LUBY'S Parisian Hair Renewer, which is an absolute infallible remedy against premature grey hair. Only 50 cents a bottle.

Obituary.

The death of Mr. Ross McRitchie has occasioned great sadness among the many friends of the family. The sad news of his demise was a painful shock. The general impression was that substantial though tardy progress was being made toward recovery. It seems, however, that the hope of life had been very slender throughout his illness. His strength gradually gave way until at midnight of Friday, 29th of December, he succumbed to his injuries. He was one of the brightest and most attractive of the young men of our community, and he will be greatly missed by his associates. The blow to the family has been very severe; to him they were all very ardently attached. In this bereavement, the second serious loss they have sustained, the family has the fullest sympathy of all.

The funeral was held on Monday last, being conducted under the auspices of Gold Hill Lodge 261 I.O.G.P., of which order the deceased was a member. An exceptionally large number attended, testifying to the esteem in which Ross and the family have been held, and expression of sorrow for them in this sore loss.

The services at the house and grave were conducted by Rev. W. M. Rochester of Knox church. In addition the members of Gold Hill lodge read their special burial service at the grave.

This has been taken from us in the full vigor of young manhood one whose memory will long be cherished by all who knew him.

Evening With Kipling.

On Tuesday evening at the Methodist church, Mr. Bird read a splendid paper reviewing the life and work of Rudyard Kipling. Mr. Bird had the subject well in hand, and his rendition gave evidence of much study and discernment. He brought out the points of the author's popularity with the masses and the reasons therefor.

Mr. Langford sang with great acceptance, "The Absent-Minded Beggar," and some other songs composed by Kipling. Miss Jones read some of his selections of poetry. Mr. Stavey read one of the author's stories of child life, and Mr. Bird read "The Recessional," accompanied by Mrs. Bird at the piano. Mr. Bird also made his debut as a soloist, scoring quite a success. Mr. Deacon acted as chairman and conducted the meeting in his usual capable manner. Altogether the evening was most enjoyably and profitably spent.

McCulloch's Exhibition.

J. K. McCulloch gave a very entertaining exhibition at the Victoria rink New Year's night before a large audience. He gave some wonderful fancy

ed whether dinner was still on.

"'Yes, sir,' said the clerk, 'it lasts till 9 p. m.'

"'Then, by jings!' he exclaimed. 'I'll just go up and tackle it! I've eaten one dinner already, but you bet I'm going to get my money's worth out of this old house if I bust!'

"He rushed into the dining room, grabbed a bill of fare and ordered everything he could think of, his sole idea being to get even for that charge. It was a sumptuous repast, and what he couldn't eat he messed up so it would be of no use to anybody else. When he finally got through, the waiter handed him a check for $4.10.

"'What's that for?' he asked in surprise.

"'Your dinner, sir,' said the waiter.

"'But I've already paid for it in my bill,' he protested. 'I'm staying here on the American plan.'

"'Then you should have gone to the other dining room,' said the waiter. 'This is the European plan cafe.'

"The man from South Bend paid the bill in silence and walked out. When he reached the sidewalk, his pent up emotion exploded, and he said things that shocked even the cab drivers."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

An Alien From Arkansas.

"When I was on the bench," relates Judge J. J. Du Bose, "we were once making up a special jury for a murder trial. The lawyers were examining the venire, and I wasn't paying much attention to what was going on till one of the lawyers attracted my attention by saying:

"'Your honor, this man is incompetent for jury service. He's a foreigner.'

"I looked at the man under examination and didn't think he looked like a foreigner. He looked, anyway, like he was acclimated. So I asked him:

"'Have you ever been naturalized?'

"'No, sir,' he answered.

"'And you say you're a foreigner and not naturalized? What country are you a native of?'

"'Arkansas.'

"Well, everybody in the courtroom laughed. I told the man he could go. He wasn't much of a foreigner, but too much to sit on a jury in my court."—Memphis Scimitar.

An Ancient Coin.

One of the prized curios of the Philadelphia mint is a coin which is 2,000 years old and which was coined at the ancient mint of that other Philadelphia of the far east mentioned in the Bible. It is still in good condition, and the inscription is perfectly legible. The design on the face of the coin bears a striking resemblance to the Goddess of Liberty of our own currency, and underneath is the one word "Demos," which means "the people." On the other side is the figure of Diana, with her bow arched, and the inscription, "Diana, Friend of the Philadelphians." When this coin was struck off, Philadelphia was the most important city of Lydia. The prize was picked up in Europe by Joseph Mickley, a celebrated Philadelphia violin maker and numismatist of high repute, who presented it to the mint.—Philadelphia Record.

Main St
Rat Portage. Out

Hall is my Tailor

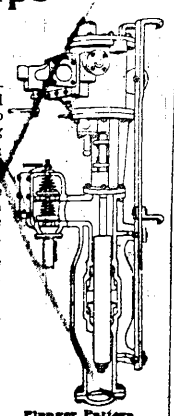
Main Street

Two Doors South of

Bank of Ottawa.

Vertical Sinking Pumps

For MINE DOTIES



Plunger Pattern.

we can strongly recommend this Pump to those requiring its special type. The extreme convenience of the outside packed form enables it to be readily packed and taken up. The absence of the projecting valve gear, etc. is a feature in avoiding breakages during hoisting and lowering in the confined space where these pumps are used. It is fitted with convenient suspending hooks and the piping arrangement takes up the least possible space. Mining superintendents and those interested in Mining Machinery would consult their interests by sending for catalogue and quotations before installing their plants. We manufacture Pumping Machinery for every conceivable duty.

NORHEY Mfg. Co. Toronto. Limited.

STACKED WITH

... Furniture

We are going to sell several car loads out of it for CASH. You never did, and never can, better our bargains.

Profits

Reasonable profits are as JUST as reasonable wages.

BUT

there are times when it pays to sell without profits—a word to the wise is sufficient.

Variety

YOU WILL FIND IT HERE.

Raymond Sewing Machines always in Stock.

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STEAM LAUNDRY RE-OPENED

Having leased the steam laundry formerly run by Mr. D. B. Brown, we are prepared to do all kinds of LAUNDRY WORK in the finest style possible. We will be open Monday morning next.

Our Mr. Howard has been several years in the laundry business and was with Mr. Brown the past 18 months.

Goods called for and delivered to any part of Rat Portage Keewatin or Norman.

HOWARD & LARGE.

SNAPS

In abundance at our House this month. You all get them. Come and see us; it will pay you.

A. S. CUTHBERT.

Oddfellows Block. Cash Tailor

R. H. AUSTIN

Commission, Insurance

AND

Manufacturers' Agent.

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AT A BARGAIN.

NEW HOUSE on Sixth street containing six large rooms, two halls, pantry, clothes-closets and large well lighted cellar, lot free from rock and excellent garden soil.

Enquire GEO. EVANS Real Estate, or write C. P. McQUEEN, 371 Elgin Avenue, Winnipeg.

HOME THEY BROUGHT HER WARRIOR DEAD.

Home they brought her warrior dead;
She nor swooned nor uttered cry;
All her maidens, watching, said,
"She must weep or she will die."

Then they praised him, soft and low,
Called him worthy to be loved,
Truest friend and noblest foe;
Yet she neither spoke nor moved.

Stole a maiden from her place,
Lightly to the warrior stept,
Took the face cloth from the face,
Yet she neither moved nor wept.

Rose a nurse of ninety years,
Set his child upon her knee;
Like summer tempest came the tears—
"Sweet, my child, I live for thee."

—Alfred Lord Tennyson.

Mrs. Middlerib's Letter

Story of a Wife Who Exasperated Her Husband Unintentionally.

Mr. Middlerib paused with his coffee cup raised half way to his lips, as his wife took the letter from the servant. She turned it over once or twice, gazed earnestly at the address, and said:

"I wonder who it can be from?" She looked at the stamp.

"I can't make out the postmark," Mrs. Middlerib said, carefully studying that guide to the authorship of letters. "It isn't Perrysville. It looks something like Tonawanda, but I don't know anybody in Tonawanda. I wonder if it isn't intended for York? Cousin Ann Jackson used to visit in York. Why don't they make the postmark plainer, I wonder? I believe it's Indianapolis, after all! Then it's from Eleanor McPherson, whose husband you met last summer, in Canada. It isn't Indianapolis; it's Lacon. That's where Lilias Marshall lives. That isn't an L, either. No; it's New Philadelphia, Ills. I can make it out now. Don't you remember? Uncle Abner Beasix went out there in the grindstone business. I wonder if anything has—oh, pshaw, it's—what is it? It's R; R-o-m—oh, now I see—R-o-m-e, Rome. Why, it must be from—oh, dear me, it isn't Rome, either. I can't make it out at all."

And she turned it over and looked mournfully at the receiving stamp on the back.

"It was received here at 7 o'clock this morning," she said finally. "Now, where would a letter have to come from to get here at 7 o'clock? If you knew that, we could tell where it came from."

"Let me look at it," said Mr. Middlerib, who was beginning to fidget with impatience.

"No," replied the wife, turning back to the postmark once more. "I can see what it is now. It's Spartansburg, Ky. Sarah Blanchard went there after she married. I expect she wants to— It isn't Spartansburg, either; it's Gridley. That's where Cousin Janie Buskirk lives. Her husband went out there and [illegible] to be page once more and she made no response.

"Oh!" she fairly shrieked. "Did you ever?"

The writhing man at the other end of the table said he never had, but he would if this intellectual entertainment lasted much longer.

"It's too bad," murmured Mrs. Middlerib, turning a page of the letter without raising her eyes.

"Well, what's too bad?" he broke out wrathfully. "Who is the letter from, and what is it all about? Either read aloud or make your comments as mentally as you read."

"I've half a mind to go," she said, in firm, decided tones.

"Oh, have you?" he interjected with mild sarcasm. "Shall I go and pack your trunks while you finish that letter?"

"I don't see how they can do it," she said, after an interval of silence.

"Why don't you look at the postmark, then?" he growled. "Maybe that would tell you."

She read on, silent and unimpressed, for two or three lines further, and then with an exclamation of astonishment said:

"How, very low!"

"Ah, well," her husband snarled, "I'm glad to learn something about that letter at last. It's about your uncle Marcus' family, isn't it?"

She did not hear or heed. She glued her eyes to that precious letter and went on ejaculating at irregular intervals:

"H'm!"

"Oh, that must be lovely!"

"It can't be the same!"

"I never heard of such a thing!"

"Oh, my goodness!"

Finally she concluded the perusal of the important document, sighed and with profound and exasperating deliberation folded it carefully and replaced it in the envelope.

Mr. Middlerib looked at her in blank amazement.

"Well, by George," he said, "you are a cool one! Here I've waited full 15 minutes to learn what that blessed letter is about, and all I know about it is that you couldn't make out the postmark. By George, woman"—

"Why, whatever is the matter with you?" she exclaimed, with unfeigned surprise. "Here it is if you want to see it. I didn't suppose you cared to hear it."

"Didn't want to hear it!" he shouted. "What do you suppose I waited here and missed my train for if I didn't want to hear that blessed letter?"

"Why, it isn't a letter at all," she said in the tone of a superior being commiserating measureless and inexcusable ignorance. "It's a circular from Wachenheimer's about their millinery opening next Thursday"—

The bang of the street door cut off the rest of the sentence, and Mrs. Middlerib became aware that she was alone and that her husband was the angriest man in the state.

"And what had occurred to vex him," she said to her neighbor, who dropped in during the morning, "I can't

ANCIENT ARITHMETIC.

Examples That Were Used In Egypt 3,600 Years Ago.

Probably the oldest copy book for home lessons in arithmetic was recently unearthed in Egypt. The papyrus, which was found in excellent condition, dates from the period about 1700 B. C.—that is, about 100 years before the time of Moses, or almost 3,600 years ago. It proves that the Egyptians had a thorough knowledge of elementary mathematics almost to the extent of our own. The papyrus has a long heading, "Direction how to attain the knowledge of all dark things," etc. Numerous examples show that their principal operations with entire units and fractions were made by means of addition and multiplication. Subtractions and divisions were not known in their present form, but correct results were obtained nevertheless.

Equations are also found in the papyrus. Among the examples given is this one: Ten measures of barley are to be divided among ten persons in such a manner that each subsequent person receives one-eighth of a measure less than the one before him. Another example given is: There are seven men, each one has seven cats, each cat has eaten seven mice, each mouse has eaten seven grains of barley, each grain of barley would, if cultivated, have yielded seven measures of barley. How much barley has been lost in that way?

The papyrus also contains calculations of area, the calculation of the area of a circle and its transformation into a square, and finally calculations of the cubic measurements of pyramids.

The Fate of Admiral Byng.

Admiral John Byng was the fourth son of the Earl of Torrington and served in the British navy, rising to be admiral of the red in 1748, when he was 44 years old. In 1756 he was sent with a badly equipped fleet to relieve Minorca, threatened by the French. He reached Minorca after the French had got there. His second in command, Rear Admiral West, drove them back, while Byng kept his ships out of action. In a day or two he sailed to Gibraltar, leaving Minorca to its fate. He was tried for treachery and cowardice, but acquitted. The court martial convicted him of not having done his best to relieve the island, and under the application of article 12 of the British naval code of those days he was condemned to be shot. The ministers took him as a scapegoat, and he was shot on the quarter deck of his own flagship, the Monarque, in Portsmouth harbor on March 14, 1757.

A Text That Caught.

The following extraordinary coincidence occurred at Tinwald recently: A young preacher, who has lately married, was planned to take the morning service, but, by a misreading of the plan, he mistook his appointment for an evening one. Consequently the congregation gathered on the Sunday

The three great vital factors of this body of ours are the heart, the nerves and the blood.

It is because of the triple power possessed by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills of making weak, irregular beating hearts strong and steady, toning up run down, shattered, nervous systems and supplying those elements necessary to make thin, watery blood rich and red, that so many wonderful cures have been accredited to this remedy.

Here is the case of Mrs. R. J. Arnold, Woodstock, N.B., who says:

"I was troubled for some time with nervous prostration and general weakness, feeling irritable, debilitated and sleepless nearly all the time. My entire system became run down. As soon as I began taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I realized that they had a calming, soothing influence upon the nerves. Every dose seemed to help the cure. They restored my sleep, strengthened my nerves and gave tone to my entire system. I think them wonderful."

MILBURN'S Heart and Nerve Pills

THE PAGE'S DIFFICULTY.

He Told His Troubles Right Out at the Wedding.

A good story comes from Atlanta, but the incident happened several seasons ago. The occasion was a swell church wedding. The edifice had been gloriously decorated. The bride, surrounded by a company of pages, flower girls and maids of honor, was slowly passing down the aisle, while the prospective bridegroom and his best man and the officiating clergyman were taking their places. The church organ was pealing forth the sounds as of joyous wedding bells. Fashionable people dressed for the occasion occupied the seats of the handsome church.

It so happened that one of the pages had in the rush of business preparatory to dressing for the occasion been turned over to the care of a nurse. As he proceeded down the main aisle of the church in company with the other youngsters, who in white satin suits were doing the honors of each respective household, he suddenly espied his mother seated in one of the pews.

At this point the organist began playing softly as the wedding party

CUT OF PART OF STAND OF THE ELDREDGE B.

SOMETHING NEW!

Ball Bearings in a Sewing Machine. The weakest woman can run the ELDREDGE B. without harm to herself, or even getting tired. It's just fun for a well woman to run it. It is noiseless; has self-threading shuttle; automatic bobbin winder; complete set of attachments. A perfect machine at a low price. Warranted for five years. No other as good at anywhere near the price. Insist on having Eldredge B. There is an Agent for it in your town.

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CENTRAL HOUSE,
Matheson street, opp. C. P. R Station
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Rates $1.00 to $1.50 per day.
Good Table, Fine Liquors and Cigars. Every Accommodation.
J. BEAUDRO & SON, Props.

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Rates $1.00 to $2.00 per day.
This house has been thoroughly refitted and everything is first-class.
The bar is supplied with the choicest Liquors and Cigars.
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WINNIPEG, MAN.

Members Federal Labor Union No. 2

NOTICE.—Without the members of the F. L. U. kindly print the first Secretary by letter and let us know your whereabouts and how you are prospering. Box 318 Rat Portage Ont. Yours fraternally,

J. E. ALCOCK,
Nov. 2nd, 1898. Rec.-Secy. F.L.U. No. 2.

The New Idea Tinshop
Something New for the Ladies.
The latest and the most up-to-date combination for the kitchen
A sanitary wash pail, washboard, boiler and pail all in one. Go and see it at
JOHNSON'S
The Tinsmith Second Street
A full stock of the latest kitchen utensils for making Xmas cakes and puddings. RAISIN SEEDERS CHEAP.

Gold! Gold!!
AVERAGE $28.78.
The finding of it is raising the price of Stock of the
Orion Gold Mining Co.,
Limited, of Rat Portage, Ont.
They have sunk nearly 100 feet and have demonstrated to a certainty that they have a large quantity of profit-

from to get here at 7 o'clock? If you knew that, we could tell where it came from."

"Let me look at it," said Mr. Middlerib, who was beginning to fidget with impatience.

"No," replied the wife, turning back to the postmark once more. "I can see what it is now. It's Spartansburg, Ky. Sarah Blanchard went there after she married. I expect she wants to— It isn't Spartansburg, either; it's Gridley. That's where Cousin Janie Buskirk lives. Her husband went out there and bought a grist mill. I wonder if she's coming on this summer? I hope. If she does, she won't bring the children. But it isn't from her, either. I think that it is Mount Pleasant—oh! It's from Aunt Harriet Murdoch, and I know they've all been killed in that dreadful cyclone. I can't open the letter, my hand trembles so. Do you know the last thing I said to her when she moved out west? I said— It isn't Mount Pleasant, either. There are only five letters in it. I can't make anything out of it."

"Perhaps," said Mr. Middlerib, with a slight tinge of sarcasm in his inflection—"perhaps we'd better send after the carrier who brought it. He may know."

"But it is so tantalizing," complained Mrs. Middlerib, "to receive a letter and then not be able to tell who or where it is from."

"Did you ever try opening a letter to ascertain these facts?" asked her husband.

The lady looked at him with an expression of speechless disdain upon her features and half whispered, "If that isn't like a man," as though any woman ever looked into a letter until she had guessed all round her circle of relatives and friends and clear through the United States postal guide to decide whence and from whom it came.

This particular postmark, however, was too "blind" for the most ingenious expert to decipher, and at last, with a deep sigh and a little gesture of despair, Mrs. Middlerib yielded to the inevitable and resignedly opened the letter, pausing once or twice in the act, however, to look longingly back at the tantalizing postmark.

"At last," groaned her husband, who by this time was burning up with curiosity.

But she laid the envelope down and looked at it a little while before she turned to the unfolded letter in her hand.

Her husband by a desperate effort controlled his rising wrath, and in a voice hoarse and strained besought her to read the letter, as it was late, and he should have been down town half an hour ago.

She did not answer. She opened the letter, turned the first page to look for the end of it, went back to the first page, settled herself in an easy position and said:

"Well, I will declare!" Then she read on in silence and Mr. Middlerib ground his teeth. Presently she said:

"Hm!"

She read three or four more lines with eager eyes and noiseless lips, and suddenly exclaimed:

"I don't believe it!"

Then she resumed her voiceless perusal of the document and a moment later astonished her husband by looking up at him and asking:

"I wonder if that is so?"

Mr. Middlerib replied in mocking tones that "it must be so or the postmark wouldn't have said it;" but her said in the tone of a superior being commiserating measureless and inexcusable ignorance. "It's a circular from Wachenheimer's about their millinery opening next Thursday"—

The bang of the street door cut off the rest of the sentence, and Mrs. Middlerib became aware that she was alone and that her husband was the angriest man in the state.

"And what had occurred to vex him," she said to her neighbor, who dropped in during the morning, "I can't for the life of me imagine. Everything about the house had gone on smoothly, and I can't recall a single irritating incident or circumstance. Men are strange animals," she sighed, "and there is no accounting for their vagaries and peculiarities."—London Evening News.

THE OLD TIME BELLE.

The Busy Modern Girlhood Smiles Over Her Trivial Interests.

An extract from the "journal of a young lady of fashion" several centuries ago makes one feel quite relieved that it is not really a part of elegant living nowadays to keep journals, remarks an exchange. Poor little faded journal! The delicate little hand that penned those cramped lines, maybe, was given to "John Grey." For romance's sake, let's hope that it was.

"7 o'clock—Went to walk with the lady, my mother, in the courtyard.

"10 o'clock—Went to dinner; John Grey, a most comely youth—but what is that to me? A virtuous maiden should be entirely under the direction of her parents. John ate but little and stole a great many tender looks at me; said women would never be handsome, in his opinion, who were not good natured. I hope my temper is not intolerable. * * * Rose from the table; the company all desirous of walking in the fields; John Grey would lift me over every stile, and twice he squeezed my hands with vehemence. I cannot say I should have any objections to John Grey; he plays at prison bars as well as any of the country gentlemen and is remarkably dutiful to his parents, my lord and lady, and never misses church on Sunday."

A sample of poetry dedicated to "a young lady" shows what women were served with in the way of literature:

And he whose lot is blessed,
As only man's can be,
Will find too sure a pest
On earth with thee.
Where all is bright and fair
And sorry joys entomb,
Thou'lt be transplanted there
And ever bloom

O ye shades of our ancestresses! What would you think of the contents of some of our library shelves? What would you think of the rosy cheeked girl who would consider such poetry as you read simply too insipid and stupid for any use?

Kind Words.

Kind words are like music to the world; they have a power which seems to be beyond natural causes. No one has ever been converted by a sarcasm; crushed, perhaps, if the sarcasm was clever enough, but never made better.

Across the Division Fence.

First Lady—I'd like ye in a minute only I wouldn't dirty the hands on ye!

Second Lady—Course ye wouldn't. Ye'd clean 'em!

The riot call was sent in about three minutes later.—Indianapolis Journal.

was shot on the quarter deck of his own flagship, the Monarque, in Portsmouth harbor on March 14, 1757.

A Text That Caught.

The following extraordinary coincidence occurred at Tiuwald recently: A young preacher, who has lately married, was planned to take the morning service, but, by a misreading of the plan, he mistook his appointment for an evening one. Consequently the congregation gathered on the Sunday morning waited in vain for his appearance. Thereupon one of the office bearers of the church present undertook the service. Totally unaware that the absent preacher had recently married, he electrified and amused his audience by announcing as his text, "He has married a wife, and therefore he cannot come."—New Zealand Herald.

The Manila Pig.

One of the curious sights to an American visiting the Chinese and native quarters is the ever present pig; but, as pigs are not allowed at large, they have an ingenious method of tying the pigs by the ears. They cut a small hole through the pig's ear, one-half to an inch in diameter. Through this hole they insert a rope, with a large knot on one end. This rope securely confines the pig's liberties about the premises. The same sights are seen often on the native boats and even on the swell steam launches plying on Manila bay. Transporting pigs through the streets of Manila always attracts a crowd, although the sight is common. The legs of the pig are tied together securely, and the pig is then suspended on a long pole resting on the shoulders of two native carriers. The pig, with his legs up and head down, makes about as much noise while in transit as the pig under a gate in Missouri and never fails to hold the crowd.—Manila Freedom.

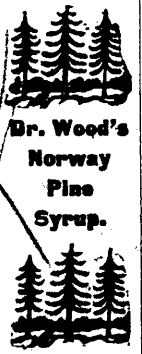
The Only Word She Had.

"Don't tell me you won't," said an east side citizen to his 5-year-old daughter.

"Well, papa, what must I say when I mean I won't?"—Ohio State Journal.

Better stop that cough now with a few doses of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup than let it run on to end perhaps in Bronchitis, Pneumonia or Consumption. It's a wonderful lung healing remedy that cures the worst kinds of coughs and colds when others fail.

Price 25c. & 50c. All dealers.



LAXA-LIVER PILLS Cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache and dyspepsia. Every pill guaranteed perfect and to act without any griping, weakening or sickening effects. 25c. at all druggists.

Aptly Designated.

Robert Hilliard, the actor, once brought a young English woman to see "El Capitan." She was much impressed with De Wolff Hopper and remarked: "What a charming man your Mr. Hopper is! Tell me, is he married?"

"Been married three times," was the reply.

"Three times!" she repeated. "And they are all three dead?"

"No," was the answer; "divorced."

"Ah," she rejoined, "I see! He is a Grass Hopper."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Wood Tar.

Wood tar is still made as it was in 400 B. C. A bark is chosen and a hole dug, into which the wood is placed, covered with turf. A fire is lighted underneath, and the tar slowly drips into the barrels to receive it.

Altruism.

She—George, is that one of those cigars I gave you on your birthday?

He—No; I'm saving those for my friends.

She—You dear, self sacrificing, unselfish man!—Ohio State Journal.

Cupid in a Huff.

"Our engagement is off again."

"What's the matter now?"

"I gave her a belt buckle with my photograph on it, and she uses it to fasten her dog's collar."—Chicago Record.

The Business For Him.

Little Charles—Sister told mamma yesterday you was born to be a politician.

Mr. Skimpley—A politician? I wonder why she thinks so.

Little Charles—She says you can do so much talkin without committin yourself.—Chicago Times-Herald.

People who suffer from heat in the hands and feet can obtain speedy and easy relief from the same by putting inside their stockings and gloves a small portion of very fine oatmeal.

Prisoners in the penitentiary are about the only ones that live up to their convictions.—Kansas City Star.

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Market Square, Winnipeg.

R. HASLAM, Proprietor, late of Rat Portage. Rates $1 per day. Solicits patronage of Rat Portage friends and others. First-class accommodations.

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C. Y. GREGORY, Proprietor.

St Louis Hotel

A. MICHAUD, Manager.

Strictly first-class in all appointments. Headquarters for Mining Men.

DULUTH, : MINN.

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Good Ale and Stout, Labatt's, Dominion and "Mikado" Indian Pale. All in prime condition. We have imported a choice lot of . . . . Wines

Robertson's Celebrated Sherry always in stock.

George Drewry

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WINES AND LIQUORS

ALE, PORTER AND LAGER.

Manufactured expressly for family and put up in half-pint bottles.

CARBONATED WATER. — A full assortment of the celebrated Golden Key Brand always in stock.

ALLEN'S CLARIFIED AND REFINED CIDER.

KEEWATIN, - - ONTARIO.

D. A. PENDER

Accountant, Auditor and Assignee

Joint Stock Companies books opened; partnership accounts adjusted. Mining and general accounts audited. Main-st., Rat Portage. P.O. box 27

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Second Street, Rat Portage.

TEL. 38 OPEN DAY & NIGHT

The finding of it is raising the price of Stock of the

Orion Gold Mining Co.,

Limited, of Rat Portage, Ont.

They have sunk nearly 100 feet and have demonstrated to a certainty that they have a large quantity of profitable mining ore. Stock is now selling for 25 cents and advancing. Do you want some? Write John Stark & Co., Toronto; A. Campbell, Rat Portage, or the secretary, 319 Germania Life, St. Paul, Minn.

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AND

NORTH AMERICA MINING JOURNAL

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This is THE ONLY JOURNAL published in England devoted entirely to Canadian Mining and Financial affairs. All mining men should subscribe to this Journal and keep themselves in touch with with the London market. Illustrated articles dealing with the mines in the Rainy River and neighboring districts are published from time to time.

Subscriptions ($3 per annum) received at the office of The Miner, where copies of the paper are to be seen, and advertising contracts will be made.

This being the only London journal endeavoring to attract European capital to Canada, it should be warmly supported. Send your subscription at once for 1900

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$2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and $4.00 per day.

Is first class in every respect.

Is moderate in its prices.

Is especially adapted to please the commercial trade.

Is the centre of the wholesale and retail district.

Is in direct communication with all parts of the city by car lines.

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Is supplied with the purest spring water from flowing well on the premises.

Special rates will be made for families and large parties according to accommodation and length of time contracted for.

Rooms en suite with bath and all modern conveniences.

ORTHOGRAPHY.

"Twas a kind, benevolent Englishman
Who said: "I have a most excellent plan.
I'm sure I love the Americans well,
But, you know, they never have learned to spell.
So I'll lead a ship with a cargo of 'a's'
And send her over and change their views,
For the 'u' should be, as every one knows,
In 'neighbour' and 'labour' and words like those.
And our friends must learn and never forget
The accurate use of the alphabet."

So the ship arrived with its precious freight
To bring orthography up to date,
And the Yankees stowed the letters away
For possible use on a future day;
And lest the ship should a cargo lack,
Filled her with "h's" and sent her back.

—Boston Transcript.

MR. X., NEW YORK

A Story of Hypnotism.

Astral body was not an expression entirely without meaning for me when I first met Simcox. If any one had then asked me what the term meant, I would certainly have made some attempt to define it, although my definition would just as certainly have been vague and unsatisfactory.

It was through Clarence that I met Simcox. The two had been friends in Ceylon, as I understood, though how or why I never knew, and it always seemed strange. Clarence's business in Ceylon was coffee planting, and it seemed that Simcox's was astral bodies. The only natural thing about their old acquaintance seemed to be that Clarence always knew queer people, and surely Simcox was queer.

"Why, how old do you take me to be?" he asked me suddenly one day, when I had said that something or other had happened before his time.

And when I answered that he looked to me to be about 40 he laughed quite heartily.

It so happened that this conversation took place as we were walking together to Madison square, where we were to visit an exhibition of paintings, old and modern.

When we had spent about a half hour ranging through the galleries, Simcox and I found ourselves standing before a portrait of a Spanish prince, who, I believe, lived somewhere about the time of Queen Elizabeth. The figure was dressed in armor, except for the head, which was bare and showed a fine head of dark chestnut hair.

"This is the picture I wanted you to see," said Simcox. "Let's sit down on this settee and take it all in."

I could not remember that Simcox had said anything to me about seeing any picture in particular.

"Well, what do you think of it?" Simcox asked me presently.

"Fine," I said.

"I suppose it is," said Simcox. "I suppose it is fine. People have been saying that about it for 300 years. I suppose all the lords and ladies of the Spanish court said it was fine when they first saw it. I wasn't there"—

"You're not quite so old as all that?" I interjected, thinking of the mystery of his age.

"No," he said, smiling, "not quite so old as that. I wouldn't have been at the crystal ball, very clear and exquisitely rounded, but not mounted on any carved stand, like most of those I have seen.

"Just hold this, will you?" he said.

I took the crystal in my hand.

"You had better sit here," he said, "with your back to the window. I want the light to come over your shoulder."

I ought to say that in that window frame there was no curtain of any kind, only a brown holland window blind, which was rolled up. In front of me as I sat with my back to the light was nothing but an open carpeted space. Indeed bareness was the most obvious characteristic of Simcox's room. It was more like a lawyer's office than a private sitting room.

"Now, I am going to stand behind you, if you don't mind," he said and acted accordingly.

In obedience to his instructions I held the crystal in my lap with both hands and looked intently at it. Once I could not resist the temptation to look behind me and see what he was doing. He was standing with arms extended, waving his hands about.

"Never mind me," he said. "You keep your eyes fixed on that crystal."

After that I kept my eyes on the crystal constantly. Presently a mist seemed to shut out the point of light on which I was gazing. It was a white mist at first, but turned to a dark brown. Out of the mist presently came the gray glimmer of armor; then above the armor I could make out flesh tints; then the curling chestnut hair, the peaked beard and the mustache. The face was more clearly defined than it was in the portrait I had been looking at.

"Now," said Simcox, speaking from behind me, "was I right? Isn't the chin much more humane than Velasquez made it?"

"Yes," I answered. "And the mustache is smaller and the hair closer cropped. But it is a wonderful likeness on the whole."

"It is," said Simcox. "And now you know what an astral body is. Let's go and have some oysters."

The whole thing was gone. I was looking at the crystal ball once more. So we went out and got some oysters.

Some months later Simcox himself was gone. But I got by mail a marked copy of a small scientific pamphlet. It was printed in England. The marked passage was a terse statement of "Case 10—Mr. X., New York, U. S. A." The essential facts of the foregoing story were given in half a page of print. I was "Mr. X."

"Clarence," I said next time I met that interesting person, "who the deuce is Simcox?"

"Simcox? Didn't you know? It seems that Simcox is a big man. Simcox is Meffier, the English doctor—expert on hypnosis and hallucinations."—San Francisco Call.

MACREADY ON THE STAGE.

The Tragedian Was Not a Pleasant Man to Act With.

Macready was a dreadful man to act with. You had the pleasant sensation of knowing that you were doing nothing that he wanted you to do, though following strictly his instructions. He would press you down with his hand

TOM THUMB ABROAD.

THE FAMOUS DWARF'S VISIT TO ENGLAND IN 1844.

Barnum's Clever Advertising in the London Newspapers—The Yankee Midget Was a Great Success and a Prime Favorite With Royalty.

In St. Nicholas Mary Shears Roberts recounts the successes of the famous dwarf Tom Thumb. There have been smaller dwarfs, but none brighter or more intelligent than our tiny Yankee, who was never more than three feet tall. He was born in Bridgeport, Conn., in 1832 or thereabouts, of "poor but honest parents." His real name was Charles S. Stratton, and although his relatives always called him Charley he was known to the world at large as the one and only "General Tom Thumb." Under the management of Mr. P. T. Barnum our small hero traveled all over and all around the earth, making two colossal fortunes, one for himself and one for his manager. On Jan. 18, 1844, he set sail for Europe to try his fascinations on kings and queens and princes.

In those days a voyage across the Atlantic was a much more important event than it is now, and you may rest assured that Mr. Barnum made great capital of this 19 days' journey. The party consisted of the manager, the "General," his parents, his tutor and a French naturalist, and a brass band escorted them to Sandy Hook. This fact was duly heralded in the London newspapers, to which was added the statement that "on leaving New York the dwarf was escorted to the packet by no less than 10,000 persons."

Soon after arriving in London Mr. Barnum and his charge called at the office of The Illustrated London News. The first portrait of Tom Thumb taken in England appears in that journal, dated Feb. 24, 1844. There are two cuts. In the first he is seen standing on a chair by a table, which serves to emphasize his diminutive size. The second picture is very good and is called "The American Dwarf at the Princess Theater." He is represented as being on the stage before the footlights parodying the walk and manners of Napoleon. Tom Thumb's performances at the Princess theater made such a "hit" that Mr. Barnum next engaged Egyptian hall, Piccadilly, whither thronged many visitors of rank and fashion.

The American minister, the Hon. Edward Everett, was very kind to his countrymen, and it was at his house that Mr. Barnum met a certain Mr. Murray, master of the queen's household. On the day following one of the Queen's Life guards appeared before Mr. Barnum with a note containing an invitation from the queen to General Tom Thumb and his guardian, Mr. Barnum, to appear at Buckingham palace on a specified evening.

In retiring from the royal presence Mr. Barnum attempted to follow the example set by the lord in waiting by backing out. The gallery was of great length, and the gentlemen with long strides made rapid progress, but Tom Thumb's short legs left him far behind—or before. Seeing that he was losing ground, he turned and ran a few steps, then resumed the process of "backing."

If you want to find out which is really the best tea in Canada, buy a package of Blue Ribbon and it won't take you long to decide.

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ex asked me presently.

"Fine," I said.

"I suppose it is," said Simcox. "I suppose it is fine. People have been saying that about it for 300 years. I suppose all the lords and ladies of the Spanish court said it was fine when they first saw it. I wasn't there"—

"You're not quite so old as all that?" I interjected, thinking of the mystery of his age.

"No," he said, smiling, "not quite so old. And I wouldn't have been at the court of Spain either. But there is one criticism the lords and ladies might have made, though I never heard that they did."

"What's that?"

"Simply that it isn't true to life."

"But you don't mean to say it isn't lifelike?" I said in astonishment.

"What I mean is that it isn't as much like the original as it might have been. It would have been just as easy for Velasquez to have made it perfectly true. I don't see why he didn't—I never did. On the whole, it doesn't flatter his highness. His jaw was not nearly such a cruel looking square thing as that. And yet the painter has taken the trouble to curl and lengthen and dandify the mustache almost out of recognition."

"Why, Simcox," I said, "you talk as if you knew the original in the flesh!"

"Well," he said, "I don't and I do. You see, my dear fellow, to know a man's astral body is about the same thing as knowing the man in what you call 'the flesh.' You use the crude term of a wormout mediaeval philosophy. An astral body may produce at times a faint impression on the eye, but it stands to reason it must be exact."

It occurred to me at this point that Simcox needed fresh air. I had never before heard any one talk in this glib matter of fact way about astral bodies. Either Simcox was crazy or there was something uncanny about him, in spite of his brisk, happy, everyday manner.

"Oh, you're surprised, are you?" he said, chuckling to himself. "I might have guessed that a man who talks about knowing people 'in the flesh' would be. Let's have a practical demonstration."

"Good heavens!" I exclaimed. "You don't mean to tell me that you are going to raise the ghost of this old Spaniard?"

"I don't 'raise ghosts,'" Simcox answered, with some impatience, "or believe in them. But if you are going to get fidgety, and as this is a public place, let's go to my rooms.

"Take one more good look at the picture before you go," he said, "and pay particular attention to the chin, mustache and eyes. I want you to see if I'm not right in my criticism."

When we got to his rooms and I had seated myself as comfortably as my nervous state of mind would allow Simcox busied himself rummaging in the drawers of a still top writing desk.

"I [illegible] very elaborate apparatus," he said, [illegible] "[illegible] science, one in three days [illegible] can only find it, that ought to be a good deal. Ah, here it is."

He produced what I at first took to be a glass paperweight. On closer inspection it turned out to be a Japanese

San Francisco Call.

MACREADY ON THE STAGE.

The Tragedian Was Not a Pleasant Man to Act With.

Macready was a dreadful man to act with. You had the pleasant sensation of knowing that you were doing nothing that he wanted you to do, though following strictly his instructions. He would press you down with his hand on your head and tell you in an undertone to stand up. Mr. Macready was a terribly nervous actor. Any little thing which happened unexpectedly irritated him beyond endurance.

One night at the Park "Macbeth" was the play. Mrs. Sloman, an old fashioned actress, dressed Lady Macbeth in the manner which prevailed in her early life, in black velvet, point lace and pearl beads. In the murder scene part of his dress caught on the tassels of her pearl girdle. The string broke, the beads fell to the floor softly with a pretty rhythmic sound, distinctly heard through the intense silence of the scene.

This so exasperated Mr. Macready that he was almost frantic, until, with the final lines of the scene, "Wake, Duncan with this knocking, oh! Would thou couldst," he threw Mrs. Sloman off the stage, with words which I hope were unheard by the public and were certainly until for publication.—"Autobiographical Sketches," by Mrs. John Drew, in Scribner's.

A City With Two Carriages.

There are only two carriages in town. One belongs to the archbishop, and the other carriage is the property of the government and one of the perquisites that pertain to the presidential power. It is an ordinary landau, imported from Paris in pieces and put together by local talent, and a native artist has painted upon the panels of the doors a brilliant reproduction of the coat of arms of the republic, about a foot square, in the national colors—green, yellow and red. This is greatly admired by the populace, who see the carriage only occasionally, on state occasions, when it is drawn by four big black horses wearing harness heavily mounted with silver and decorated with rosettes, tassels and streamers of the national colors.—La Paz (Bolivia) Cor. Chicago Record.

An Illustrious Newsboy.

The guests at my table at the luncheon were Professors Gneist and Hoffman and Von Bunsen. While thus refreshing ourselves, both physically and mentally, Hoffman told the following story of Faraday, whom he had known very intimately. They were walking one day together through the streets of London, where both were then professors, when Faraday stopped a newsboy and bought a paper. Hoffman asked him why, with his house supplied to clerk, with all the papers he needed, he stopped to buy a paper from a boy in the street. Faraday replied, "I was once a newsboy myself and sold papers on the street." John Bigelow's [illegible] in Century.

Tom Thumb and his guardian, Mr. Barnum, to appear at Buckingham palace on a specified evening.

In retiring from the royal presence Mr. Barnum attempted to follow the example set by the lord in waiting by backing out. The gallery was of great length, and the gentlemen with long strides made rapid progress, but Tom Thumb's short legs left him far behind—or before. Seeing that he was losing ground, he turned and ran a few steps, then resumed the process of "backing." Again losing ground, he repeated the performance, to the great amusement of the royal spectators. The queen soon sent another summons, and the "General," with his guardian, made a second visit to the palace, being received in the yellow drawing room. A third visit was soon paid to Buckingham palace, and this time the queen's uncle, Leopold, king of the Belgians, was present and was greatly amused, asking many questions, and Queen Victoria, desiring the "General" to sing, inquired what song he preferred. "Yankee Doodle," was the prompt reply. All present laughed heartily, and her majesty said: "That is a very pretty song, 'General.' Sing it, if you please." And he did.

The British public was now fairly excited. From March 20 to July 20 the levees of the little "General" at Egyptian hall were continually crowded.

One afternoon, attired in a court dress, consisting of a handsomely embroidered velvet coat, short breeches, white satin vest, white silk stockings, pumps, wig, cocked hat and dress sword, he went to Marlborough House, the residence of Queen Adelaide, widow of William IV.

"Why, 'General,'" said the queen dowager, "I think you look very smart today." "I guess I do," he answered contentedly. Before he left the queen took him up on her lap, saying: "I see you have no watch. Will you permit me to give you one?" "I should like it very much," was the answer. And a few weeks after he was again invited to Marlborough House, where many children of the nobility were present, and Queen Adelaide gave him a beautiful but tiny watch and chain.

He received many other presents from various people, and these were all placed under a glass case and exhibited at the receptions. The Duke of Wellington frequently looked in upon the little man, and on one occasion, when the small "General," with folded arms and knitted brow, was strutting up and down, imitating Napoleon, the big general, Wellington, laughingly inquired, "Of what are you thinking, my little man?" "I am thinking, sir, of the battle of Waterloo," was the prompt reply, the little features never losing their serious expression.

Making Distinctions.

"Do you know much about music?"

"Not a great deal," answered Mr. Rufshod. "But I've managed to figure out that if you hear anything in a theater at the cost of $5 per seat it's art, and if somebody sings the same thing in an adjacent flat, or hammers out on a piano, it's an infernal racket. [illegible]" Washington Star.

District of Rainy River.

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M. W. HOPKINS, C.E., B.A.Sc., O.L.S., A.M. Can. Soc. C. E. Hon. Grad. McGill University, Montreal. Mining Engineer and Land Surveyor. Good mining locations bought and sold. Rat Portage, Ont.

Notice of Application for Divorce.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That Gustavus Adolphus Kobold, of the Town of Rat Portage, in the District of Rainy River, and Province of Ontario, Butcher, will apply to the Parliament of Canada at the next sitting thereof, for a Bill of Divorce from his wife, Nellie Woodlare Kobold, formerly of the said Town of Rat Portage, now of the State of California, on the ground of adultery.

Dated at Rat Portage in the Province of Ontario, this Ninth day of September, 1899.

LANGFORD & MORAN,
Solicitors for G. A. Kobold.

NOTICE

Mayor's Office Rat Portage, Jan. 18 '99

I desire to state to the citizens and ratepayers of the town of Rat Portage that from and after this date I will be at my office in the Town Hall 2 o'clock p. m. of each working day.

WM. McCARTHY,
Mayor.

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Leaves DULUTH daily at 5 p.m. from the elegant and new brown stone depot of CHICAGO, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & OMAHA RAILWAY, foot of Fifth avenue West, and reaches CHICAGO at 7 next morning, in ample time to make all connections for the east and south. This train the critical and travelling public have properly named

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On account of its very fast time this train has been the means of bringing CHICAGO and DULUTH very close to each other; practically a night's ride between the two great Northwestern cities. In addition to the above, THE NORTHWESTERN LINE is running the finest NIGHT TRAIN between DULUTH and the Twin Cities, ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS. If you appreciate comfort in travelling, refreshing sleep at night, you will consult your own welfare in purchasing your tickets over THE NORTHWESTERN LINE.

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1:55 p.m.	Fast Limited, daily—St. Paul, Minneapolis, Stillwater, Milwaukee, Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha, Denver, Kansas City—east and west.	5 p.m.
11:15 p.m.	Night Express, daily—St. Paul, Minneapolis, Stillwater, Winona, Dubuque, Des Moines,—points east and west.	6:30 a.m.

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Items of Local Interest

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For fine WATCH REPAIRING at a reasonable charge go to W. A. FERGUSON, THE WATCH SPECIALIST. Next door to Drawry's. tf

J. McAree, M.E., and O.L.S., will make a trip into the Virginia mines, Sturgeon and Denmark lakes country when the ice is safe for teams, and would be glad to receive instructions from parties desiring surveys, or reports on mining properties. 4t

Fresh Milch Cows for sale. R. J. Parrott.

Fresh Eggs in case lots 18c per doz. at Partington's.

Mr. and Mrs. Rochester gave an at home Tuesday evening in the lecture hall of the Presbyterian church at which a large number of young people were present. Mr. Sutherland

remembrance of his Rat Portage friends. Mr. Black goes to take a position in the lumber business with his father in Winnipeg. His many friends wish him success.

Onions, clean and dry, only $1.25 per bushel at Horswill's.

Ludella Tea is not to be beaten. A free sample of this fine flavored Tea is to be had for asking at Horswill's.

Lots of that No. 1 Creamery Butter and First-Class Dairy yet at Horswill's

A.M. Lord, manager of the Cameron Island mine is in town. He reports that everything is working smoothly at the mine.

R. F. Spence, of Toronto, is here auditing the books of the Rat Portage Lumber Co.

With the Mining Public

Messrs. Buchanan and James, of St. Thomas, N.D., part owners of the Glass Reef mine in the Manitou country, stopped at Rat Portage Sunday night on their way home from the mines.

Messrs. Higbee & Abbott returned this week from their trip to St. Paul, Montreal and Toronto, and report great success. They report that they were able to get a great deal of money for development work, but that at present the money market is weak for organizing companies to operate properties.

Word received from the Orion mine states that the shaft is 95 feet deep, and the showing continues very good. The pay streak has widened out and everything is looking fine. Mr. Higbee, the manager, will leave today to visit the mine, and will note the progress of the work.

Raymond S. Farr, of Minneapolis, treasurer of the Triggs Gold Mining Co., arrived in town Tuesday night and will remain here during the winter.

Itching, Bleeding Piles.

Mr. W.G. Phyall, proprietor Bodega hotel, 38 Wellington Street East, Toronto, says:—"While living in Chicago I was in a terrible shape with itching and bleeding piles. I tried several of the best physicians and was burnt and tortured in various ways by their treatments to no avail, besides spending a mint of money to no purpose. Since coming to Toronto I learned of Dr. Chase's Ointment. I used but one box and have not been troubled with piles in any shape or form since."

THE NEWS FROM NORMAN.

P. L'Heureux and his daughter left on Sunday for Rat River, Man., to visit his parents.

F. A. Shore, head shipper at the No. 4 mill, went to Winnipeg to spend his holidays.

Rev. J. L. Small preached a good sermon last Sunday in the Presbyterian church.

R. Pullar arrived here last Friday from Fravenhurst. He intends locating here permanently.

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Fancy Goods, Chinaware, and Bound Books

FOR THE BALANCE OF THIS MONTH.

Now is your Chance to Secure a Bargain.

G. W. SMITH

Imperial Bank Blk. MAIN ST. Sign of the Book

BAZAAR

band, two small children a sister and a brother to mourn her loss.

The Elections passed off very quietly on Monday. The following is the council for 1900. Geo. H. Kelly, Reeve, Councillors, F. H. Armstrong, John Walls, John McPherson and Jas. Fraser, Mr. G. H. Kelly was elected to fill the position of Public School Trustee for the next three years.

Mr. H. W. Echlin returned from Winnipeg on Monday's train.

Mr. L. R. Mackey lost a valuable horse on New Year's Day, inflamation was the cause of its death.

A sad ending befel our young Icelandic folks north of the town on the 23rd. T. E. Johnstone, who was acting as Santa Claus, had on a quantity of false hair and woolly whiskers which caught fire from the candles on the tree, and had it not been for Mr. Johnstone's presence of mind in tearing off his false whiskers the accident would have been far worse; as it was his face and ears are badly burned and blistered. Pandemonium reigned for a few minutes, women fainting and children crying. This should be a warning to anyone getting up another Christmas tree to banish all candles and such decorations as they are dangerous, especially where there are a lot of little folks. We hope to see Mr. Johnstone fully recovered shortly.

Mt. Carmel School Report.

Following is the results of the quarterly examinations at Mt. Carmel school. The names are placed in order of merit:

FOURTH CLASS.

Christian Doctrine M. B. McDonald, L. L'Heureux, E. McMurdie, L. McMurdie, L. Dahm, F. Nash, W. McDonald, J. Ratchford, J. Garvey, G. Sullivan, L. Walsh.

Class Subjects M. B. McDonald, I. Minneault, L. McMurdie, J. F. Dahm, H. Cotter.

Arithmetic M. B. McDonald, I. Minneault, L. McMurdie, J. F. Dahm, H. Cotter.

SENIOR THIRD.

Class Subjects—L. L'Heureux, W. Hughes, A. R. Robertson, M. Duchanne, O. Dahm, L. Cook.

that our lads can play fast hockey, and when they get a little more confidence in themselves, should stand well to the front among the league teams. We think that after the showing they have made against Portage they should put up a pretty stiff game tomorrow night against Brandon. It is true that Brandon is reported to have a strong team this year, but we do not expect our boys to go through them; we think they will go around.

Temperance L.O.L.

The Temperance L.O.L. No. 1689, met in their lodge room in the Fullerton Block, and elected the following officers:

W.M.—L. Miles.
D. M.—N. Broley.
Chaplain—R. Williams.
Recording secretary—E. R. Little.
Fin. secretary—F. Strain.
Treasurer—J. Broley.
D.S.—R. Strain.
Lecturer—J. McKinnon.

1st Committee Man, F. Moore; 2nd, Bro. Draper; 3rd, J. Stewart; 4th, N. Walters; 5th, J. Burtch.

The above officers were installed, after which the lodge closed in due form with the National Antheum.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by an improved blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

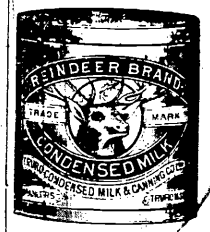
Mine Sold.

Dr. Scovil, Frank Moore and Captain Pritchard have just closed a deal for their property on Li Lake, comprising mining locations JE836 and 110, known as the Nuo mine, to Wm. Chapple, of St. Catharines, Ont., the millionaire manufacturer. The consideration is $21,000 cash and 1.5 of the stock of the company. The property is generally conceded to be one of the best in the entire region, and will no doubt be of great benefit to the country at large in the hands of its new owner, whose men have already purchased supplies and started out to erect camps, etc., preparatory to be-

A Brand of Milk

THAT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF

YEARS



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JUBILEE BRAND

FOR BABIES — Pure Food — FOR MEN

JUBILEE BRAND of Condensed Milk was put on the market only a little over a year ago, now there are over 200 cases—nearly **10,000** cans—a month used. **TRY IT.** Ask your Grocer for it.

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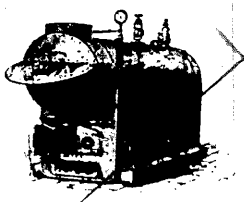
Rat Portage, Ont.

Stuart & Harper

WINNIPEG, MAN.



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Boilers,
Engines,
Steam Pumps.

Quick Delivery.
Best Goods.
Low Prices.

GLAD TO HAVE YOUR ENQUIRIES

VULCAN IRON CO.,

1ST. Next door to Drewry's. tf

J. McAree, M.E., and O.L.S. will make a trip into the Virginia mines, Sturgeon and Denmark lakes country when the ice is safe for teams, and would be glad to receive instructions from parties desiring surveys, or reports on mining properties. 4t

Fresh Milch Cows for sale. R. J. Parrott.

Fresh Eggs in case lots 18c per doz. at Partington's.

Mr. and Mrs. Rochester gave an at home Tuesday evening in the lecture hall of the Presbyterian church at which a large number of young people were present. Mr. Sutherland sang a solo, the Sutherland brothers a trio, and Mr. W. M. Rose gave a recitation, all of which were encored. The evening was very pleasantly spent with games and listening to the phonograph and music box. A delightful lunch was served the young people, after which they went home feeling the better for the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Rochester.

Try the Stone Rolled Oats, 10c per packet at Partington's.

Fresh Milch Cows for sale. R. J. Parrott.

M. Nicholson will fill one window with 25c ties, while stock taking.

Soda Biscuits, 2½ lb boxes, 20c each at Partington's.

The annual sale of the magazines and papers of the Reading Room and Public Library of Rat Portage, for 1900, will be held on the 8th day of January, at 8 p.m., in the Library.

Fresh Eggs 20c per doz. at Partington's.

The Knights and Ladies of the Maccabees extend their thanks to Mrs. Greene, Mrs. Towers, Miss Scott and Mr. Carpenter for the valuable assistance rendered by them at the Webb-Hodsdon concert.

Potatoes are only 50c a bushel at Partington's.

The regular meeting of the Humane Society will be held in the town hall Tuesday, Jan. 9, at 4 o'clock. T. J. Baker, secretary.

Rev. W. M. Rochester, pastor of the Presbyterian church, was made the recipient of a very handsome overcoat, lined with Russian rat, with an otter collar, by his congregation as a New Year's gift. Mr. Rochester wears in consequence a pleased smile—and also the overcoat.

Dr. Blanchard, of Winnipeg, was in town Sunday.

Mr. A. T. Spohn, of the Imperial bank, left New Year's morning to assume a position with the branch at that place. He will be missed in Rat Portage.

Mr. A. McKenzie returned Sunday night from Winnipeg.

Mr. G. W. Anderson, travelling for Buntin & Reid, of Toronto, was in town Wednesday.

Cream Soda Biscuits, 2½ lb box, 20c each at Partington's.

Messrs. F. Bail and H. Lennox, ranch owners, of Yorkton, N.W.T., were in town on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Young this week.

Mr. Robt. Black, who has been bookkeeper for the Rat Portage Lumber Co. at this place for the past two years, left last week. Before leaving he was entertained by the boys with a banquet at the opera house restaurant and presented with a gold chain as a

THE NEWS FROM NORMAN.

P. L'Heureux and his daughter left on Sunday for Rat River, Man., to visit his parents.

F. A. Shore, head shipper at the No. 4 mill, went to Winnipeg to spend his holidays.

Rev. J. L. Small preached a good sermon last Sunday in the Presbyterian church.

R. Pullar arrived here last Friday from Travenhurst. He intends locating here permanently.

A. Cowie arrived last Saturday from the west to spend his holidays.

The following is the standing of the west ward school for December, the names in order of merit: Sen. 4th—M. Davies, J. Greenwood, A. Little. Jun. 4th—I. Clarkson, B. Thompson, I. Little. Sen. 3rd—C. Patterson, B. McQuarrie, L. Large. Jun. 3rd—H. Greenwood, P. Morrissette, M. Thompson. Second class—L. Budreau, R. Greenwood, T.S. Davies.

Mr. John Redpath has purchased a team and is going into the wood and coal business.

Mr. James Dodds, our enterprising merchant, has added a wood yard to his business. He has secured a limit five miles southwest of Norman and has a gang of choppers there cutting cord wood and teams bringing it to town.

Mr. Wilmott Johnson arrived on Wednesday evening from Le Clair, Minn., where he was employed on the new railroad. He came back on account of the serious illness of his mother. The railway will be in running order within five miles of War Road. The settlers along the Rainy river are happy.

Mrs. Captain Johnson is much improved in health.

Mrs. J. P. Densmore, who has been suffering from an abscess in the head, is improving.

Mrs. Hendry left Thursday on a visit to her son in St. Louis, Mo.

The Presbyterian Sabbath school has elected the following officers for the year 1900: Superintendent, Rev. J. L. Small, B.A.; assistant superintendent, Miss McQuarrie; secretary-treasurer, Mr. W. M. Rose; librarian, Miss Maggie Scott; organist, Miss E. Kay. At the business meeting held in the church Wednesday evening reports were read indicating that the organization is in a flourishing condition financially, and from the point of attendance the average of both showing marked increase in the year just ending over previous years.

THE NEWS FROM KEEWATIN.

A sad accident occured here on Saturday morning last which has cast a gloom over the community, Mrs. N. Isnor sister of Miss Jane Steel, while dipping a pail of water out of the lake lost her balance, fell in and was drowned. The accident occured just above the Keewatin Lumber Company's dam where the water is running very swiftly and the unfortunate woman was swept away underneath the ice before aid could be brought by a couple of men who were working near by. The body was found about an hour afterwards in about eight feet of water. The deceased leaves a sorrying hus-

school. The names are placed in order of merit:

FOURTH CLASS.

Christian Doctrine—M. B. McDonald, L. L'Heureux, E. McMurdie, L. McMurdie, L. Dahm, F. Nash, W. McDonald, J. Ratchford, J. Garvey, G. Sullivan, L. Walsh.

Class Subjects—M. B. McDonald, I. Minneault, L. McMurdie, J. F. Dahm, H. Cotter.

Arithmetic—M. B. McDonald, I. Minneault, L. McMurdie, J. F. Dahm, H. Catter.

SENIOR THIRD.

Class Subjects—L. L'Heureux, W. Hughes, A. R. Robertson, M. Ducharme, Q. Delaney, J. Charbonneau, R. Gauthier, M. Emmons.

Arithmetic—L. L'Heureux, W. Hughes, A. R. Robertson, M. Ducharme, Q. Delaney, J. Charbonneau, R. Gauthier, M. Emmons.

JUNIOR THIRD.

Christian Doctrine—B. Hooper, M. McDonald, C. Short, P. Delaney, S. Dufault, A. L. L'Heureux, J. Baudette, W. Emmons.

Arithmetic—A. Carleton, E. McMurdie, J. Ratchford, L. Dahm, A. Carleton, W. McDonald, G. Sullivan, W. Cotter, J. Cotter, H. Johnson, J. Garvey, S. O'Neill.

Class Subjects—W. McDonald, A. Carleton, L. Dahm, G. Sullivan, L. Charbonneau, A. Carleton, J. Ratchford, E. McMurdie, H. Johnson, J. and W. Cotter, S. O'Neill, J. Garvey.

French Language—A. Carleton, E. Baribeau, R. Roy, T. Moran, L. Moran, J. Minneault, Albert Larocque, A. Larocque, G. Mercier, R. Gauthier, A. Fortier.

SENIOR SECOND.

Class Subjects—F. Nash, M. McDonald, S. Dufault, L. Walsh, K. McDonald, C. Short, W. Emmons, L. Moran, A. Dufault, W. McKenzie, A. Larocque.

JUNIOR SECOND.

Christian Doctrine—J. McMurdie, G. Weir, S. Beaudro, C. Chaloner, E. Baribeau, J. Minneault.

Class Subjects—G. Weir, J. Lavoie, E. Charbonneau, S. Beaudro, J. McMurdie, J. Minneault, R. Gauthier, C. Chaloner, A. Larocque, R. Roy, M. L. Charbonneau.

Arithmetic—G. Weir, J. Lavoie, E. Charbonneau, J. McMurdie, J. Minneault, C. Chaloner, F. Reid, R. Gauthier.

French Language—W. Cotter, F. Nash, C. Short, L. Charbonneau, W. McDonald.

PART SECOND.

Christian Doctrine—W. L'Heureux, E. Dahm, K. Ratchford, J. Weir, M. Chaloner, M. Walsh, S. Cotter, T. Cotter.

Class Subjects—W. L'Heureux, M. R. Baribeau, M. Chaloner, J. Hooper, M. Walsh, E. Bouregard, J. Weir, K. Ratchford, C. Short.

Arithmetic—J. Hooper, G. Swanson, S. Johnson, E. Cotter, E. Bouregard, J. Weir, P. Crawford, J. McKinnon.

PART FIRST.

J. Laderoute, C. Dufaults, E. Proulx, H. McKensie, E. Perrault, M. Gourdine, A. Dahm, H. Bouregard, E. Gauthier, T. Cotter.

Our Boys Beaten.

Word was received last night that our hockey boys were beaten by the Portage la Prairie team with a score of 10 to 7. At the end of the first half it was 7 to 1 in favor of la Portagers, while in the second half our boys beat the Praire team 6 to 3, so that they evidently could play a little bit.

It is evident that the boys must have gone directly to the ice from the train. As it is the score demonstrates

Mine Sold.

Dr. Scovil, Frank Moore and Captain Pritchard have just closed a deal for their property on Li lake, comprisitg mining locations JE893 and 110, known as the Nino mine, to Wm. Chapple, of St. Catharines, Ont., the millionaire manufacturer. The consideration is $21,000 cash and 1-5 of the stock of the company. The property is generally conceded to be one of the best in the entire region, and will no doubt be of great benefit to the country at large in the hands of its new owner, whose men have already purchased supplies and started out to erect camps, etc., preparatory to beginning active work of development. It is said to be the intention of the owner to develop rapidly and make a large producing mine as early as possible. This deal is an important one, as the more mines we get going the better. What we want to get in is men with money sufficient and ready to carry a mine to a self supporting issue, and that is apparently what has been done in this case.

Our Transvaal Boys.

Last Sunday evening Rev. Mr. Tapscott introduced our two soldier boys, W. E. Brand and H. Hodgins, to his congregation. After the service they were greeted by the congregation who united in wishing them well. Mrs. Brydon invited them and a number of friends to her home and gave them a reception. This was most kind in Mrs. Brydon, and will be the best remembered by the boys of the impressions received in Rat Portage. They appreciated the attentions very much and will carry with them most pleasant recollections of Rat Portage, the honor of whose name they will uphold on the battle field. That the boys will do well is beyond question. Mr. Hodgins has had great experience in gunnery practice, and Mr. Brand has been through the Matabele war in South Africa and speaks three different native languages.

An Old Theory Exploded.

The old-fashioned theory of tearing down disease was entirely changed by the advent of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, which cures by creating new rich blood and nerve tissue. Through the medium of the circulation and the nervous system they strengthen and invigorate every organ in the human body.

Refined Ale... IN HALF PINT BOTTLES

is meeting with steadily increasing sales. A fine article always uniform condition, very convenient and nice for family use. One glass to each bottle, no waste.

Edward L. Drewry

Manufacturer and Importer,
WINNIPEG.

Geo. Drewry, Agt.
Rat Portage.

Engines,
Steam Pumps.
Quick Delivery.
Best Goods.
Low Prices.

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WINNIPEG

MANUFACTURERS OF

Boilers & Engines, Mill & Elevator Machinery

IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS,

Architectural Iron Work & Bridge Material,

All Kinds of Machinery Repaired.

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Fairbanks, Morse Co. — Scales and Gasoline Engines.
Warden, King & Son. — Daisy Hot Water Boilers.
Gardner Governor & Steam Pump Co. — Governors and Steam Pumps.
Northy M'fg Co. — Mining and Steam Pumps

S. S. CUMMINS, - Local Agent.

FIRE BRICKS and FIRE CLAY.

Skates...Skates

Before purchasing a pair of Skates you should see our

Hyde Park and Ladies' Beaver Hockeys

These Skates are made of Fine Steel and nicely finished.

WE HAVE ALSO IN STOCK STRONG, WELL SHAPED

Hockey Sticks

Rat Portage Hardware Company Ltd.